

POST-CONGRESS NUMBER

# The WAR CRY



OFFICIAL ORGAN of

*in Canada, Alaska & Newfoundland*

The SALVATION ARMY

*William Booth*  
Founder

International Headquarters  
101 Queen Victoria St. London E.C.

Territorial Headquarters  
James and Albert Sts. Toronto.

*Edward J. Higgins*  
General

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Toronto, October 29, 1932

JAMES HAY, Commissioner



"GO YE!"—The Golden Jubilee Congress a thing of the past, The Army in Canada goes forth, at Divinely Royal Command, to renewed service to Christ and conquest over evil

# Hold It Fast!

## Our Daily Meditations

### A PRAYER FOR GUIDANCE:

Blessed Lord, be pleased this day to keep my feet treading in the paths of righteousness and my hands busy in acts of useful service. Teach me to profit from every circumstance of life. Amen.

#### SUNDAY:

Thou shalt hide them in the secret of Thy presence.—Deut. 30:14.

Thy praying spirit breathe,  
The watching power impart;  
From all entanglements beneath  
Call off my anxious heart.

Let us sing Song No. 542.

#### MONDAY:

Show me Thy ways, O Lord, teach me Thy paths.—Psalm 25:4.

Though the sea be deep and wide,  
Though a passage seem denied;  
Fearless let us still proceed,  
Since the Lord vouchsafes to lead.

Let us sing Song No. 767.

#### TUESDAY:

When I awake, I am still with Thee.—Psalms 39:18.

Let the glow of love destroy  
Cold obedience, faintly given;  
Wake our hearts to strength and joy

With the flushing eastern heaven.

Let us truly rise, ere yet  
Life be set.

Let us sing Song No. 772.

#### WEDNESDAY:

When I sit in darkness, the Lord shall be light unto me.—Micah 7:8.

How oft a gleam of glory sent  
Straight through the deepest night,  
Has filled the soul with heavenly light,

With holy peace and sweet content.

Let us sing Song 266.

#### THURSDAY

But he ye doers of the word, and not hearers only, deceiving your own selves.—James 1:22.

Thrice blest whose lives are faithful prayers,  
Whose loves in higher love endure;  
What souls possess themselves so pure,

Or is there blessedness like theirs?

Let us sing Song No. 645.

#### FRIDAY:

Lord, who shall abide in Thy tabernacle? Who shall dwell in Thy holy hill? He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.—Psalm 14:1, 2.

How happy is he born or taught,  
That serveth not another's will,  
Whose armor is his honest thought,  
And simple truth his utmost skill.

Let us sing Song No. 443.

#### SATURDAY:

Be strong, all ye people of the land, saith the Lord, and work.—Haggai 2:4.

My narrow work-room seems vast and high,  
Its dingy ceiling a rainbow-dome—  
Stand Thou at my wide-swinging door,  
And toil will be toil no more.

Let us sing Song. No. 905.

**TO RETAIN the Blessing of a Clean Heart** you must strive to live in the same spirit of submission, obedience and consecration to God as that with which you entered into its enjoyment. Your everyday experience must be that which we often sing in our Holiness gatherings:

"Here, then, to Thee Thy own I leave,  
Mould as Thou wilt Thy passive clay,  
But let me all Thy stamp receive—  
And let me all Thy words obey;  
Serve with a single heart and eye,  
And to Thy glory live and die."

You must continue in the same spirit of trust that first brought the blessing into your heart. You did not receive the gift of purity by feelings or by knowledge or by works; no, nor by prayer. You believed, and you were saved. If you had said: "I won't," or "I can't believe that Jesus cleanses unless I feel the work to be done in my heart," you could not have rejoiced in its possession. You trusted and the work was done. You must go forward in that spirit. There will be hours when all will seem to be hard and dark and desolate. Those will be the hours when you will have to fight the fight of faith, and to cling to the beginning of your confidence, whether you feel pleasant or unpleasant,

**The Army Founder's excellent advice to all who have recently sought the Blessing of a Clean Heart**

whether your heart seems hard or tender, that the blood cleanses. Hold it fast!

You must resist temptation. You will have temptation; it will come from dif-

ferent sources, but especially from the devil, in three particular directions:—

(a) He will try to draw you aside into old habits, either doubtful in their nature or positively evil. He will know your weak points. Set a double watch there.

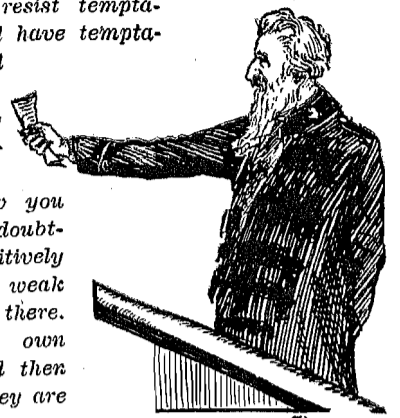
(b) He will suggest his own evil wishes and desires, and then seek to persuade you that they are from your own heart.

Tell him that you hate them!

(c) He will strive to make you think you have lost the blessing because you do not always feel as though you had it. But you are to live, not by feeling, but by faith.

You must carefully continue the use of such means as God has appointed for assistance.

(Continued at foot of column 4)



## ? HAVE YOU A ? SKIN-DEEP OR HEART-DEEP RELIGION

Religion is a Threadbare Cloak when Worn Externally. Taken Internally, it will provide a Nourishing and Satisfying Experience

**T**HE proprietor of a second-hand book shop used to be in the habit of preaching to the scores of customers, who entered his establishment daily, by means of a number of cards hung up in convenient places. His sermons had the advantage of being brief, and usually were con-

tained in a single sentence. They were also, for the most part, arresting and provocative of thought. Many prim persons were shocked when they read these little sermons, but they had a way of sticking to you, which after all, is just what is needed in a sermon! The last time we called at the shop on a second-hand book exploration expedition, we read this message: "If your religion is to do you any good, it must go where your dinner goes—INSIDE!" Which, after all, is a thought well worth pondering over.

**My Endeavor**  
**I** WILL this day try to live a simple, sincere and serene life, repelling promptly every thought of discontent, anxiety, discouragement, impurity, and self-seeking; cultivating cheerfulness, magnanimity, charity, and the habit of holy silence, exercising economy in expenditure, carefulness in conversation, diligence in appointed service, fidelity to every trust, and a child-like trust in God.—John H. Vincent.

is taken of the fact, most of these people find it out at last. When the doctor shakes his head and gives them up, then they feel their need of religion, and send for the minister, or someone to pray for them. Just as though a prayer offered on their behalf could benefit their poor souls without some real, genuine repentance and finding Christ for themselves! It is hard work to find Salvation on a death-bed. Many try to do so, but it is to be feared that most people who live without religion, also die without it.

Other people again have an outside religion in which they go one better than the friends of whom we have just spoken. They attend meetings or services on Sunday, say or listen to prayers, have their names on the roll, and even give to the collection; but, when you have said that, you have said all, for their religion is only skin deep. It has never reached the heart.

## PETER THE READY

Action Was the Middle Name of this Great Apostle

**T**HE Apostle Peter is a remarkable character. He was not a one-sided figure. He possessed many prominent characteristics, but one of them, perhaps more noticeable all through his life's history, is his readiness for action.

When Jesus called Peter and his brother Andrew, straightway they followed Him. When Jesus asked Peter to come to Him as He stood on the water, Peter came at once.

On the Mount of Transfiguration Peter was ready to make three tents to stay. He was ready to cast the net as Jesus commanded, ready to confess himself a sinful man, ready to leave all, boat, fish, business and all, and follow Jesus.

He expressed himself ready to go with his Lord even unto death, ready to draw the sword, ready to deny Him; but just as ready to weep and confess.

He was ready to enter the empty tomb, ready to go fishing and as ready to answer that he still loved his Lord. He was also ready to preach, to be imprisoned and to die on the cross.

There are many lessons we may learn from Peter.

## BEST OF ALL

**I ASKED for Peace—**

My sins arose,  
And bound me close,  
I could not find release.

**I asked for Truth—**

My doubts came in,  
And with their din  
They wearied all my youth.

**I asked for Love—**

My lovers failed,  
And griefs assailed  
Around, beneath, above.

**I asked for Thee—**

And Thou didst come  
To take me home  
Within Thy heart to be.

They are like the man to whom a kind-hearted gentleman gave a job. He noticed that the man, while working quite hard, kept his coat on and buttoned up. He went to him, at length, and asked why he did not take it off. The poor fellow flushed up and then admitted that he had nothing underneath. It was the gentleman's good pleasure to give him a new outfit.

That is just like the religion of some people; it is all on the outside, there is nothing underneath. But it is well to remember that our God is One who looks underneath. He can furnish us thoroughly. Let Him!

(Continued from top of page)

You must pray; and I strongly urge you to pray at stated hours, and for given periods.

You must read and study your Bible, and such books and papers as are instructive and encouraging on the subject of Holiness.

Watch as well as pray. Be ever on your guard.

Keep on fighting for souls; do not be led off into the selfish enjoyment of your own experience; nothing can relieve you from the duty of fighting for the Salvation of dying souls around you.

## THE KEYNOTE WAS—

## “GLORY TO GOD!”

*First of the Massey Hall Jubilee Congress Gatherings does Enthusiastic Honor to*THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF AND MRS. MAPP  
COMMISSIONER HAY PRESIDES OVER STIRRING EVENT

**“G** LORY TO GOD!” Sharp as the snap of a whiplash the call cut across the spacious mistiness of the Massey Hall. The slimly-built Color-Sergeant in the balcony nodded his auburn head in holy glee, as he noted how his exclamation had set the prairie fire a-going.

“Hallelujah!” drawled the ebony-

sang with happy abandon. It is our normal expression so to do; The Army ever has and ever will so stand.

“We are gathered to celebrate the fighting, and the struggle, and the devotion, and the service of fifty years,” said Lieut.-Colonel W. Peacock, in his prayer, which lifted many hearts to the Throne of Grace. There was deep significance in the Colonel’s utterance, for, at that moment, his

again “Thanks!” And once again “Thanks!” for the very cordial, may I not say, the affectionate welcome which you have extended to my wife and myself.

“I bring to you greetings, cordial, comradely and warm, from your comrades across the waters in the Old Land—from the General and Mrs. Higgins, from the International Headquarters, from the British Headquarters, from the Women’s Social Officers, whom I had together shortly before we sailed; and, lastly, from the comrades who filled a fine edifice in New York. When I asked them if I should bring their love, they stood to their feet and clapped their hands. So I convey to you greetings from your comrades across the water and across the line.

“No greater joy could come to me than this joy of finding myself once again in the Dominion of Canada. I am delighted to come into your midst once again, on a great occasion, at a momentous time; at a sacred point in the history of The Army in the Dominion. We arrive in connection with the Golden Jubilee. Waves of inspiration come sweeping over our souls with Niagara force as we contemplate all that is wrapped up in that thought—fifty years of The Salvation Army in Canada!

“Our souls cry out, ‘Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise.’ So we gather together to-night to raise our Ebenezer, for hitherto the Lord hath helped us. That sentiment has been so splendidly brought out by the Commissioner in the souvenir program. Do you feel like standing with me and letting this great congregation sing out ‘Praise God, from whom all blessings flow!’?”

The Chief of the Staff continued, “Let us now pay tribute of respect, honor, admiration, gratitude, appreciation to our first comrades, the pioneers of The Army in Canada. Many are still with us. We think of them to-night with feelings of reverence. Many of those warrior-pioneers have gone to their eternal reward. What a host! Our pioneer comrades blazed the trail.” Deeper stillness stole across the gathering, even as the voice of the speaker continued, in mute tribute to “The Army across the Flood.”

“How could we think of coming to

to God in praise and gratitude for such wonderful men and women.” Here followed extracts from “War Cry” reports.

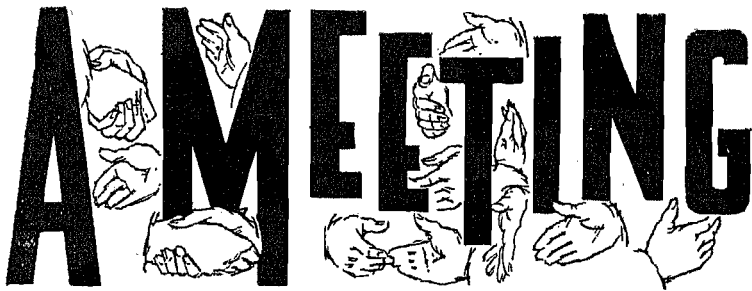
“Are you surprised when I say that my heart was stirred?” the Chief queried, “that I wanted to meet some of those old comrades; to look into their faces? I see sitting down there Colonel and Mrs. Miller. God bless them.” Going to the edge of the platform the Chief of the Staff held out his hand to the retired veteran who left his seat to come to grips with the Congress Leader. It was a moving spectacle to see the Officer, Second in Command of the world-wide Army, kneeling on both knees as he “gripped” with the veteran and they exchanged mutual feelings, while the great gathering gazed in keen silence, witnessing the unusual scene. “Then I turn to our sister-comrades,” the Chief continued. “To grip the hands of these faithful warriors is to receive for my own soul a touch that will lift me up, inspire me and send me forth to sustain the great religion of such men and women.

## “How Was It Done?”

“When I had finished those researches, I began to ask myself certain questions, and this is one: ‘How was all this mighty work accomplished? What brought about this pentecostal result? Their spirit. Their enthusiasm. Their usefulness. Their simplicity. Their humility. Their unselfishness. Their love for souls, their love for God. Their devotion. Their consecration. Their sanctified lives. Oh, my dear comrades, may the Lord help us each to catch that same spirit—to go forward from this Golden Jubilee Congress to do similarly great things, in the power of the Holy Ghost!’”

Greetings were offered by representative speakers; Major J. Merritt, for the West; Mrs. Adjutant Welbourne, for Canada’s Missionary Officers; Brigadier Tilley, for the East; Brigadier Burton, for Newfoundland; Mrs. Commissioner Hay, for the women folk, and the Chief Secretary, for Headquarters Officers.

Replying, the Chief of the Staff took up the words of the General which appeared in the Golden Jubilee “War Cry” and, speaking of Stones of Memory and Altars of Sacrifice, in an appeal for consecrated hearts,



hued “War Cry” Herald, from her seat in the front row of the ground floor. Her broad features, framed in her Army bonnet, shone happily, as she showed such a display of ivories as would make a dazzling attraction in any dentist’s show-case.

There you have it—“All glory be to God on high!” Says the Voice of The Army, after fifty years of Salvation Service in Canada, Because love has been lavished so Upon me, Lord,

A wealth I know that was not meant For me to hoard, I shall give love to those in need, The cold and hungry clothe and feed, Thus shall I show my thanks indeed.

And the Golden Jubilee Congress, opening with a rousing welcome to the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Mapp, who had come from the International Centre to be the Leaders of this historic celebration, raised, first, the note of thanksgiving, which expressed itself in practical re-dedication of every sanctified power to the glory of God.

“Stand up!” said the initial song which Commissioner Hay introduced —“Stand up for Jesus!” And so we

## ON THE MARCH

Jubilations of Commemoration Evoke Reminiscences on the Streets of Toronto—The Congress “Kick-off”

Actually the Congress “kick-off” was the March of Commemoration. The Chief of the Staff and the Territorial Commander reviewed a great Rally of Salvation Forces at the Armouries, on University Avenue and Osgoode, and then, to the sound of typical Army melodies, and with the waving of Army Flags—true representation of the ever-marching host of Salvationists girdling the globe, the concourse moved off in a northerly direction. The noble avenue rang again with the jubilations of Army music and song. College Street gave an easterly angle to the processionists, and Yonge Street saw them bearing southward again.

Everywhere, it would appear, the March was truly commemorative, for it evoked reminiscences galore. Could any Army march fail in this? We think not! And so the Massey Hall was reached, and the Congress was said truly to have begun.

octogenarian father, after half a century of Salvation service, drew near to “the great divide.” How the son gloried in his father’s life and work when he said, “Thanks be unto our God! Thou hast been pleased to make use of that service. But now we ask Thee, come, touch us again!”

Presented by our Territorial Leader, the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Mapp were received by an uprising and enthusiastic audience, and then the Chief, with a word and a gesture, commended his “continual comrade” to the gathering.

“Comrades all,” said Mrs. Mapp, “I am glad to be back home; to see so many of my dear comrades and friends of years gone by; and to realize that there are others in the meeting who are new friends. But we shall get acquainted before we are through.

“When I first understood that this great privilege was going to be mine, I could scarcely believe it, but I thank God that it was made possible for me to come to participate in your rejoicing in this Golden Jubilee. I stand here to bear testimony to the love, and the mercy, and the goodness of God, and to rejoice with you. How wonderfully God has kept you and me since I last stood here!

“This afternoon I was reading a portion of a very interesting story. It finished like this: ‘The people had light, joy and gladness, a feast, and a good day.’ I thought to myself, that is going to be repeated at this Congress. We are God’s people, gathered to praise and thank Him for His goodness to us during these fifty years. While we are together light will come, right from the Throne of God Light will come; and if it falls upon us individually we shall be a better people. It makes such a difference! And we shall have joy and gladness. Our association with each other will bring this joy and gladness in the Lord. Moreover, we shall have a feast—a great feast, as we go round and look into each other’s kind eyes and happy faces. When we come to the end I believe that we shall be able to say we have had a very good day.” (Hallelujah!)

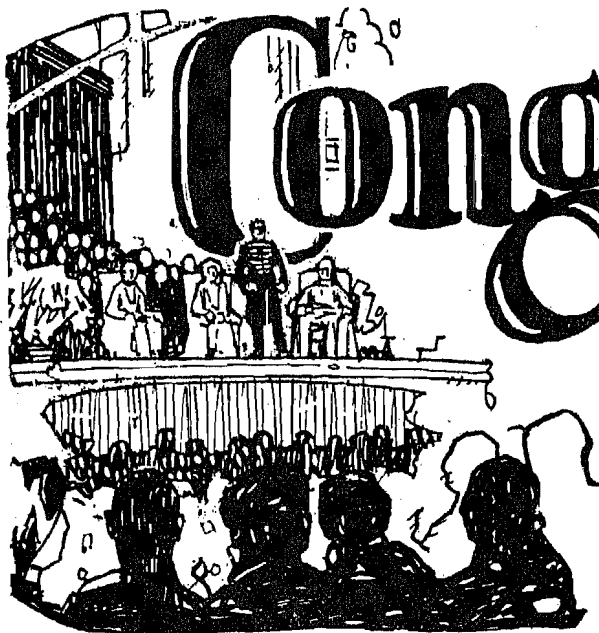
“There springs to my lips immediately, one word,” said the Chief of the Staff in opening; “but it is very warm, a very happy and a very enthusiastic word. It is—‘Thanks!’ And



share in the celebrations of this Golden Jubilee without looking into the past history of Army warfare in Canada?” said the Chief. “I turn back to the very first record in Army annals in Canada, and I trace it through the years. As I do so I am deeply touched. My heart is lifted up

said, “Let us build an altar here, to-night!” And heads were bowed as definite re-dedications took place.

Lieut.-Commissioner Hoe (R), and Colonel McAmmond also took part in the meeting. Dovercourt Band greatly assisted with numerous contributions and in accompanying the congregational singing.



# Congress Sunday

MORNING GATHERING

## "Holiness Unto The Lord"

The Congress Leader, in Gathering Moved by Sacred Influences, Declares the Glorious Possibility of Full Salvation for Every Soul

ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY-ONE SEEKERS

For Salvation and Holiness Registered at the Mercy-Seat During Sunday's Memorable Meetings



**Territorial Commander,**  
**COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY,**  
James and Albert Streets, Toronto, Ont.

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## "GO YE!"

### TO OUR FRONTISPIECE

SO LONG-LOOKED for, so heartily enjoyed, so gloriously visited by the presence of God, the Golden Jubilee Congress has not only come, but is gone so swiftly into the past.

What now? The great crowds are gone? What now? The voice of the Chief of the Staff is no longer heard among us. What now? The echoes of the Bands, and the songs of the Brigades, and the mighty moving of the multitudes are gone down the silencing aisles of vanished time. What now?

Are we the same? Is The Army in Canada to be the same? Yes, and more! All that was beautiful in the first half century, all that was stimulating unto gracious, God-honoring Salvationism, must be repeated and maintained, but more—still more—much more, because, once again, we have felt that Ancient Touch, so potent of heavenly power; because, once again, we have heard that penetrating, that prevailing Voice which says, "Go ye!"

The command is an individual challenge. It has come to Officers, Local Officers and Soldiers alike. We are each exhorted and encouraged thereby, and Now—this Now—this the answer to the question: "What Now?" WE GO! We go, in the words of The Army Founder in his last public utterance: "To fight!"

We shall only endure, and triumph, as we fight, subject to the individual command, ringing in our eager hearts, "Go ye!" And so our comrades have gone, as our artist has striven to show in the frontispiece of this Post-Congress Number of "The War Cry," to the front, in every Canadian centre, from the Atlantic to the Pacific. And victory will crown their banners as they live and strive subject to that Christly commission.

Between the Officers' Council Sessions, on Tuesday, the Chief of the Staff visited Mrs. Adjutant Cooper, accompanied by Adjutant Mundy, the Officer at Dovercourt, the Corps to which our sick comrade belongs. The Chief remained for quite a little time in the home, his words and his prayer, as well as his kindly thought in sending some beautiful flowers to the suffering from Mrs. Mapp, and himself, being deeply appreciated by both Mrs. Cooper and her husband, the Adjutant.

"GIVE unto the Lord the glory due unto His Name; worship the Lord in the beauty of Holiness." In glad acquiescence to the Psalmist's exhortation we assembled in Massey Hall for the initial meeting of this glory-filled Sabbath. Thank God that "Holiness unto the Lord" is still emblazoned on The Army's banners. May its characters never fade or be effaced! This danger, happily, seems very remote, if one may judge by the thousands who thronged the Hall, by the intense yearning which marked their demeanor, and by the prayerful earnestness which the Congress Leader exhibited. Evidence of this was seen even upon the entrance of Commissioner Mapp, who, while we yet stood in respectful salutation led us in that beautiful universal petition, "The Lord's Prayer."

Ennobling beyond measure was the song, led by Commissioner Hay, "Love Divine, from Jesus flowing." Three thousand voices with but a single theme! And that theme—consecration. The soul's progression in the holy life was beautifully emphasized—first desire: "I would cast myself on Thee"; then surrender—"Thine I'll live and Thine I'll die." And, as if to drive home this thought, we spoke the line in unison, at our Territorial Leader's request.

In such mellowed atmosphere Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Saunders was heard pleading, in impassioned accents, that the Divine Presence might be blessedly felt.

Mrs. Commissioner Mapp surely has found an enduring place in the hearts of our Canadian Salvationists, and her participation in the various meetings have been followed with keenest interest. So, on this occasion, there was a reverent hush as she opened to our minds a message from Paul.

Many times has the old "Massey" resounded to the solos of Mrs. Major Laurie. But not more effectively than at this gathering. Her apt choice was, as she remarked, a favorite of her father's—the Chief of the Staff. "I heard a voice so sweetly calling," came the full-toned accents—and the chorus, "I'll follow Thee." Truly a song from the heart of the singer, to the heart of the listener.

From the Gospel of St. John the Commissioner obtained his text, "It is finished," but he had no more than introduced his subject than his big heart was moved to direct his words to an anonymous person, who, in spiritual desperation, had written him.

"I want to say to that dear soul," said the Commissioner, who describes an experience of misery and indifference, blaming God, that therein lies your hope—"It is finished." It is the source of all help, all comfort, all guidance, all power, all need. You ask me to pray for you. As I read your letter I prayed for you, and there came the assurance to my heart that God was answering prayer.

The answer to that tragic "cry from Macedonia" was found in the speaker's message. Jesus was the all-sufficient remedy. Indeed the Com-

missioner's solicitous regard for one soul is but indicative of his regard for all. His tender heart beats in sympathy with every needy soul.

Hear him again.

"It is finished! The work of man's redemption was complete. Every obstacle, every barrier, everything that would hinder and prevent, was removed. The way of mercy was open. In that declaration is included the future as well as the past. Whatever we may need for our hearts, our lives, irrespective of circumstances, is perfectly obtained.

"We cannot consider that great, grand, glorious declaration upon Golgotha's height, without thinking of the event which immediately preceded it—Gethsemane. Alone; in agony of soul, with the consciousness of great responsibility; with a great burden upon his heart, 'Lord, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me; nevertheless, not my will, O Lord, but thine be done.' Gethsemane!"

And as the Commissioner uttered

lives. In other words it was the motive underlying the sacrifice, and not the sacrifice merely, which had wrought this mighty work. "O the depth of riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God! How unsearchable are His judgments, and His ways past finding out!"

Tender reference was made to some fallen warriors, whose last words were triumphant, because of belief in the efficacy of that Calvary-stream.

"It is finished! Yes, when we enter into the fulness, into the all provision—I am so glad that it is irrespective of circumstances and conditions, battered and torn by storm and tempest, without and within—I am glad because that provision is for every soul.

"It is finished! And if we are to have it, we must come to the Cross. It is not the wearing of uniform that does it. It is not being a Bandsman or a Songster. It is not the paying of cartridges. No, no! There is only one way—coming to the Cross.

"What will you obtain? You will

## THE GENERAL'S GREETINGS

THE following cablegraphic message received from the General, was read at the great Sunday afternoon celebration of The Army's Golden Jubilee in Canada, held in the Massey Hall:

It is with deepest satisfaction that I send warm Salvation greetings and congratulations to my Canadian comrades on the occasion of the Jubilee celebrations. As I recall the achievements of the past fifty years I cannot but be filled with wonder, love and praise for all that has been wrought.

The memory of the splendid Salvationists, who fought so bravely amid unparalleled difficulties in the past, including the gallant company promoted from "The Empress of Ireland," must ever be a source of pride and inspiration.

I call upon you to unite with your leaders in a new dedication to the purposes and principles on which all our efforts in the past years have been based, and to which our victories may be attributed.

I am delighted that the Chief of the Staff is with you, and pray that the gatherings connected with the Jubilee Congress may be the most wonderful soul-saving, God-glorifying meetings Canada has ever seen!

EDWARD J. HIGGINS, General.

the word, voices broke upon the ensuing silence:

"I think of all His sorrow,

The garden and the morrow,

When cruel death did follow;

'Twas all for me, 'twas all for me!"

The fateful events which preceded the Cross were worthy of deliberate consideration, averred the Commissioner. They truly constitute a tremendous appeal—an irresistible appeal.

The voices again:

"All my days and all my hours,

All my soul and all my powers;

All the passion of my soul;

Not a fragment, but the whole,

Shall be Thine, dear Lord."

The supreme love of Jesus—not His suffering—had bridged the gulf which yawned between God and us, that brought us nigh unto Him, that cleansed our hearts from all our idols and filthiness, that sanctified our

obtain Full Salvation; power, courage. You can have a great baptism of love for the crucified Son of God.

"At the foot of the Cross we can obtain the spirit of prayer, cleansing, purification, Sanctification. And, finally, in that great exclamation there is the possibility of all coming to the Cross and making a consecration."

Once again the voices sang:

"Were the whole realm of nature

mine,

That were a present far too small;

Love so amazing, so divine,

Demands my soul, my life, my

all."

Scarcely had the Commissioner ceased his exhortation before a young man volunteered to the Mercy-seat. The Searcher of Hearts was busy that morning, and many others knelt and presented their bodies, a living sacrifice; acceptable unto God.—J.W.

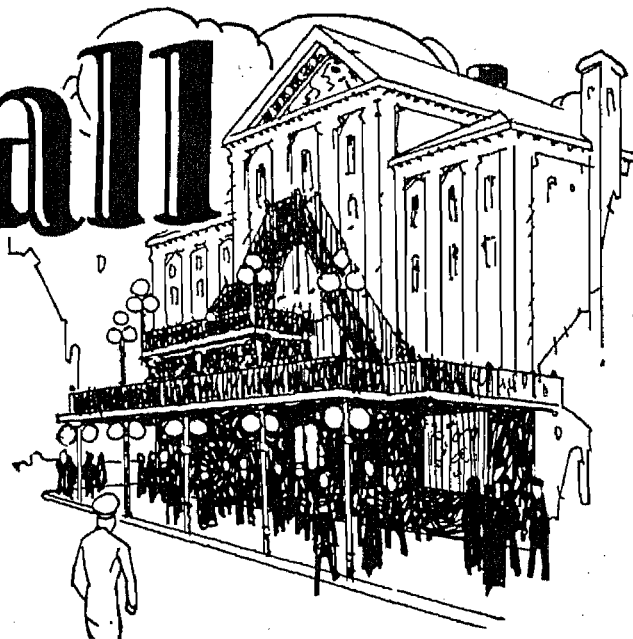
# in Massey Hall

SALVATION MEETING

## Christ, The Healer!

The Theme of the Powerful Final Sunday Gathering when Vast Assembly Listens to The Chief's Impassioned Appeal

Procession of Spiritually Impotent Touch the Hem of His Garment and Find Healing



**"M**ASSEY HALL on Sunday night was the scene of a terrific onslaught on sin and of glorious victories. The Soldiers, after the sword-sharpening times in the earlier Congress gatherings, were in fighting trim and carried the battle to the gates. The Devil was routed. Scores of prisoners were taken."

Such would be the way Congress Sunday night's meeting, conducted by the Chief of the Staff, would have been described in "The War Cry" in the hectic days of years ago.

Let it stand! It has about it the ring of a desperate realization of the reality of the war against sin and hell. Prisoners! There were 103 at the Mercy-seat in that memorable battle which climaxed this remarkable Congress Sunday.

Soldiers in fighting trim! Could you have seen one little corner of the Massey Hall you would have seen a sight sufficient to prove that the desperate fighting spirit of The Army's Soldier is still very much alive. There two comrades wrestled quietly for almost an hour to win a soul from Satan's fetters. And in the gallery we glimpsed Sister Helen dealing with a woman, with tears of entreaty falling down her cheeks. Towards the close of the meeting there was a cry of victory and all hearts were moved as they saw her pick up the woman's little child in her arms and lead the woman herself to the place of repentance. Safely landed, our zealous Sister uttered shouts of joy which were a benediction.

Glorious victories! The lined Penitent-form surely was eloquent of this.

The Devil routed! Could he stand the sight of that long line of penitents? If "Satan trembles when he sees the weakest saint upon his knees," he must have surely trembled on Sunday night.

One's pen wants to continue picturing that prayer-meeting. But we must describe, briefly as it may be, the great Salvation effort which led up

to it, for the benefit of the many Salvationists scattered all over the country who were unable to have the opportunity of being present.

It goes without saying that the hall was jammed to the last seat long before the meeting commenced, and from the moment the service was opened in prayer by the Chief of the Staff there was about it something of that earnest do-or-dare spirit of the earlier days. The Chief himself spared no effort throughout the long battle for souls to turn men from evil, to deliver them from ignorance, to awaken them to the reality of things eternal, to the fact that time flies on swift wings, and that they must hasten if they are to flee from the wrath to come.

Christ the Healer! That was the theme of all that took place. How wonderfully, as the Chief himself remarked, did the whole meeting emphasize that one fact. The opening song, which the Commissioner led, told of "The Wondrous Cross on which the Prince of Glory died." That song, sung as it was with such intense feeling, surely should, itself, have brought sinners in tears of penitence to the foot of the Cross.

### Immeasurable Love

It took hold of Colonel Morehen markedly. His words came with difficulty as he came forward to offer prayer unctionized by the Holy Spirit. "We have looked again at the Cross and realized something of His immeasurable love for us."

The theme ran through the second song, "Sing it o'er and o'er again, Christ receiveth sinful men."

It was in the Scripture message which Lieut.-Colonel Saunders read, and when Mrs. Mapp was called upon to speak and in effective phrase gave her own personal testimony, it was of Christ the Healer that she spoke. She told of her own conversion in the days of her youth and of how

He had led her all through the years. Speaking of the potent touch of Christ, she told a heart-moving incident of a little boy whose mother was stricken with an incurable complaint. She was persuaded to go to the city for help and on leaving home the little fellow said: "You may see Jesus there. If you do, try to touch Him, mother. If you touch Him, He will heal you." A more powerful sermon, that simple little incident, than many a lengthy discourse.

That veteran-splendid, Lieut.-Commissioner Hoe (R) had led, with earnest entreaty, an imperishable song, telling of the Lamb of God, and Mrs. Major Laurie was found voicing the same thought in her expressive solo, "God is near thee."

The Healer! The Chief of the Staff gloried in his theme. "Christ was essentially a healer," he exclaimed. "The hem of His garment was more powerful than all the drugs. A word from Him dispelled death and disease. The power was a type of His spiritual potentiality. His office of healer and restorer of the soul embraces the peoples of the world."

The speaker proceeded to show man's need of healing in this "sick and disease-stricken world." With all the vehemence of his being he strove desperately to open the eyes of the sin-sick in that great congregation, which followed him closely, to the peril of their plight. "Awake! Awake!" he cried at one point, "to the importance of your need."

But he did not leave it at that. Little use a man discovering the germ of death in his body unless he can find a cure.

And it was to point the Divine remedy for sin's ills that the Chief devoted the remainder of his powerful and reasoned address. With what joy he pointed the weary, the sick, the suffering to the Healer!

Was it any wonder that there was an immediate response?—that a man came deliberately from the rear of

the ground floor in the presence of that huge audience, even before the prayer-meeting began, to touch the Hem of the Garment? Was it any wonder he was the first of a continuous procession of seekers, until one hundred and three had knelt at the feet of the Healer?

What a bracing finale to Jubilee Congress Sunday! What struggles! What victories! Some came voluntarily; others, like the weak of old, were helped to the Master by eager helpers. One of these was a man whose wife had knelt at the Mercy-seat at the Friday night gathering. A large proportion were men; earnestly seeking the way of Truth and Light. There were all classes of people; a North American Indian knelt by the side of a lassie who needed a fresh touch to rid her of some spiritual infirmity. A white-haired boy was among the last to be seen kneeling in penitence.

"A beautiful sight!" exclaimed the Chief, as he looked at the long line of seekers, finding healing.

Jubilee indeed! Jubilation was in the air at the close. The faces of those veteran fighters, Colonels Morehen and Aaby who had valiantly helped the Chief in the prayer-meeting, were aglow! The Congress leaders and our own Territorial leaders forgot the exertions of the day, as they joined with their comrades in a song of praise, which concluded with a "real Army volley. Praise God from Whom all blessings flow!"

### ARMY TRAIL BLAZER

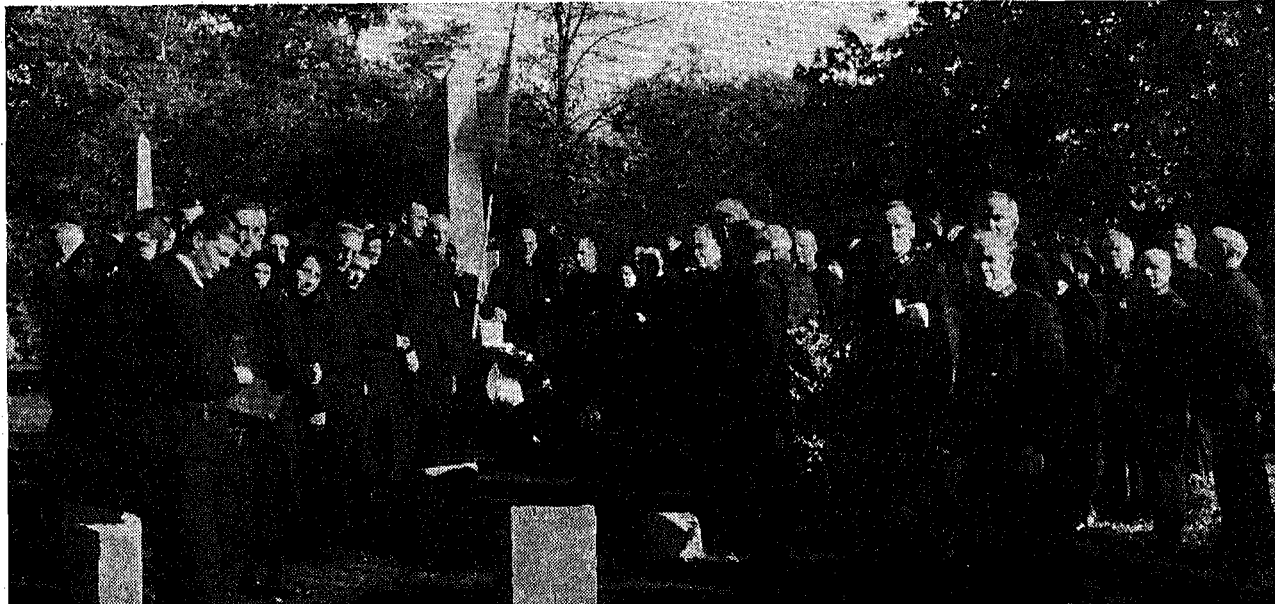
Honored in Pilgrimage to Mount Pleasant Cemetery

**I**N CONSONANCE with the suggestion offered by the Chief of the Staff in the Sunday afternoon meeting, in the Massey Hall, Colonel Gideon Miller piloted, on Tuesday afternoon, a pilgrimage to The Army's burial plot in Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

Autumn leaves were falling fast, a kindly and glowing counterpane; an autumn sun was shining warmly upon those precious, narrow beds; and, tender thought surrounded the memory of those whom we had laid to sleep here, "until the trumpet shall sound."

The leisurely visit here and there brought the company, largely composed of veteran Officers, at length to stand before the first monument erected here by The Army—that marking the grave of Staff-Captain Eastwood, an Officer sent out from England, in the early days, to assist in organizing Army effort.

Swaying in the gentle breeze, borne by Lieut.-Colonel Moore, was that first Flag, which had figured so influentially during the Golden Jubilee Congress. At Colonel Dalziel's call we gathered about the monument, before which Colonel Miller deposited a wreath of laurel foliage, while he paid brief tribute to the life all-too-suddenly cut off. Lieut.-Colonel Southall prayed, and we sang a verse of consecration.



Scene at The Army's plot in Mount Pleasant Cemetery during the pilgrimage of Remembrance

"Life - Saving  
Guards carry-  
ing flags of all  
nations"



# THE Promise of To-morrow

*The Young People Provide Thrilling Demonstration in Massey Hall in Presence of Enraptured Audience*

wings of prayer to "Our Father in Heaven," praying His blessing on these young lives.

"The Chief of the Staff will speak." That was the program note which precluded the evening's items. But the Chief is too sagacious a leader of public gatherings to choose such an occasion for any profound or extensive discourse. He contented himself with some very brief words. "When I think of the wonderful Young People's work throughout the world," he exclaimed, "I am very happy concerning the future of The Salvation Army. May what we see to-night demonstrated inspire us to do more than ever in the interests of the young people, mentally, physically and spiritually." With a few further happy remarks the Chief took a seat where he could better view the proceedings, and for two hours we travelled on a magic carpet, bringing ever-changing enchantment and thrill until the fascinating panorama almost left one dizzy.

The rays of sunshine, still on the stage, gave us our first delight when they presented a descriptive piece, "The Road to Jericho," directed by Captain G. Bloss, the Guard Organizer. It was most realistic! There was the unsuspecting traveller, wearily returning from his day's marketing in Jerusalem; there, lying in wait, were the brigands—how we hoped a big Jerichoan policeman would pop out and capture them! But, unfortunately, it was all too true to record.

There came the three wayfarers, the third with his "ass," which possessed two pair of legs which rather gave themselves away! Then, at the close, came the moral, pointed by the girls, "Go ye and likewise do."

The Danforth Corps Cadets and Young People's Legion, instructed by Mrs. Commandant Barclay, followed with an illustrated Scripture reading. They came dressed in white, each bearing a letter of the alphabet; at first we pondered over the long forty-letter word, until by some quick juggling, the letters formed themselves into words and sentences from a Psalm. The re-shuffling of the letters brought further quotations, and at the close the Crusader of Truth strode in and concluded the strikingly-presented message.

Then came "The Dairymaids," a drill by the Riverdale Primary Department, under Adjutant I. Broom. How sorry we felt when they dropped their pails of invisible milk, and shed tears over it, and how entrancing was the nursery rhyme, "Where are

you going, my pretty maid?"

An abrupt change! The playful dairymaids gave way to some young men of stern visage who meant business. They hailed from the city of St. Thomas and from Dovercourt and marched proudly in bearing "instruments of music" with which they proceeded to stir the pulse with the martial ring of the "Joyful Soldier" march. Band-Leaders Homewood and Jack Gooch, of St. Thomas and Dovercourt respectively, must have had rare patience to have brought these young knights of the brass to such proficiency.

Exit the young musicians! Enter Captain Bloss with selected Guards of the Toronto West Division who executed a Variety Drill which captured all eyes.

Events followed in dazzling sequence. "Hold tight!" was the thought as in there marched the Life-Saving Troops of Brantford, Dovercourt, Toronto Temple and West Toronto, to give a united bugle march, "The Jubilee." Did they give us a thrill? They sure did! It was all done with splendid precision. To the step of the drum they marched in, flags first, then a line of drums, followed by several lines of buglers. The clarion sound was sufficient to put martial spirit into a tortoise.

More scares! Young Red Indians took the stage armed with tomahawks, looking sufficiently fierce in their war paint to make one hunt for cover. But we breathed again when it was discovered they were merely "pretending" and that it was only Tommy and Jimmy and other members of the Earls Court Primary Class—one of whom, by the way, seemed fond of tumbling down—under "Big Chief" Captain Lucretia Jennings.

Serious again, as the united Young People's voices were heard in an Action Song, "The Message of the Flag," with Staff-Captain Keith leading. The young vocalists gave us one of the best bits of singing we have heard from the young people for many a day; the words were more clearly enunciated than is the case with many adult vocalists one hears.

Thus ended Part One. And the magic carpet was still in the air!

A most important item marked the commencement of Part Two—the Presentation of General's Tassels, The Army's highest honor in the Life-Saving Scout and Guard Movements. The



"Young 'Red Indians' . . . one of whom seemed fond of tumbling down"

proud recipients of the Tassels from the hands of Mrs. Mapp were Guard Olive Parker, of Mount Dennis, and Patrol-Leader Florence Green, of Brock Avenue. Mrs. Mapp also distributed St. John Ambulance Awards to twenty-five Guards and Scouts who have received instruction under Major Spooner, and then presented Silver Medals for saving life to seven brave members of the Life-Saving Forces—Guard Ivy Coomber, of Fairbank, Scout John Pearce, of Port Hope, Scouts Norman Smith and William Langdon, of Ingersoll, Instructor Rodger Higdon and General's Scout Norman Bradley, of West Toronto Troop, and Scout Alfred Horne, of St. Mary's. The hearty applause which greeted the recital of the deeds of valor by which these young heroes and this young heroine became entitled to this high distinction was no more than their due.

The fond mother of one of the boys was in England, but she was thinking of her boy this night for she had sent a letter to be handed to him on his proud occasion. Mrs. Mapp handed the love-letter to the brave lad, and it was a tender moment when the Chief of the Staff called out to Mrs. Mapp, "Kiss him for his mother." The kiss was given in real motherly fashion, for which a grateful mother will thank the giver.

We shall have more to say in a later issue concerning the noble deeds of these young folk. Staff-Captain Keith leading "Scouts at work and play" was the attractive title of the item which followed. "Work" was represented by the Bridge Building of the West Toronto Troop, under Scout-Leader E. Bishop. Major Spooner had fixed eight minutes as good time for a pretty smart piece of work, and when we state the Troop was clocked at four minutes, fifteen seconds, you will realize that they did not exactly lie down on their jobs.

But "all work and no play" would not appeal to most boys, and so we had the Dovercourt and Temple Troops (Scout-Leaders Forrest and Bateman) with lung-expanding and muscle-stretching games in which we all wanted to join.

By now the magic carpet was travelling at a fast clip, and bringing (Continued on page 7)

**FIFTY YEARS!** We have been much concerned, and naturally, with the retrospective view during these Congress days—we have gloried over glories of the past; we have exulted with great exultation; we have gone out "with timbrels and with dances," and sung to the Lord "For He hath triumphed gloriously."

Rightly so! The retrospect stirs gratitude, awakens praise, strengthens faith, and inspires hope.

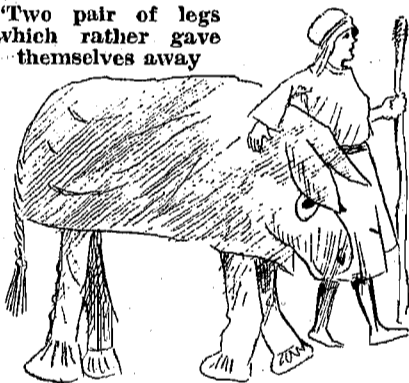
On Saturday night, the occasion of the Young People's Demonstration, we had our eyes turned, not back along the road, but ahead "Two pair of legs to the glorious future, which rather gave themselves away." The eyes of young people are always on the road ahead. And their gaze attracts our gaze. On Saturday we stood by their side and looked toward the promise of golden years of opportunity, years of service, under the dear old Army Flag which will even outshine the glistening half century which is now history.

The Chief of the Staff, who presided, was in his element. This was an occasion after his own heart—a happy family gathering where the little ones "do their pieces" and the elders look on and smile their encouragement, failing to notice any little errors the young participants may make. But let it be stated right away that there were no slips to-night. These young people had been carefully rehearsed by their leaders under the oversight of Major Spooner, the Territorial Young People's Secretary, and, with such celebrities looking on, were on their toes. They meant to keep Canada on the map!

Life! They were full of it. Their spirits rose to boiling point when the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Mapp, with our own Territorial Leaders, appeared all a-smile. How they let go with their welcoming cheers, in which their proud parents, uncles, aunts, and friends joined! And when the little Sunbeams placed garlands of flowers around the necks of the International visitors and our own Canadian Leaders, the lusty cheers broke out afresh.

The Massey, as you will surmise, was packed to the ceiling. On the stage, at this opening moment, was a dazzling splash of bright sunshine—human sunshine, with a voice, as we discovered, for the Sunbeams broke into a song of greeting to The Army's Leaders from big London.

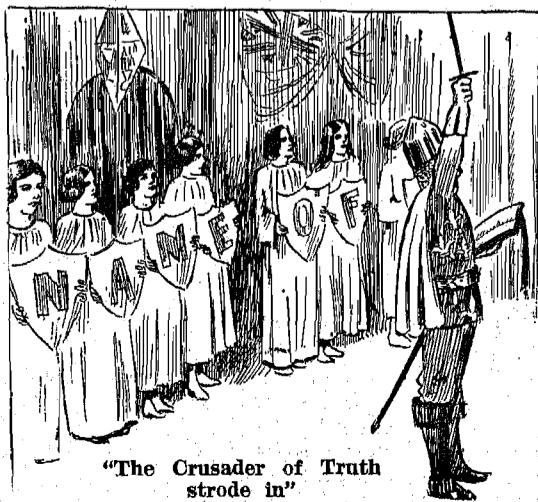
Then, a little later, came a voice well known to the young people of Canada East, that of the veteran Colonel Adby who lifted all up on the



"The Crusader of Truth strode in"



"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"



"The Crusader of Truth strode in"

# THE CHIEF Inspires The Soldiery

"And He . . . the Lord . . . said 'Go!' to Isaiah," An Ancient Command in the Present Tense—Wanted, a Hundred Million More Living Paradoxes

IT WOULD be difficult to select five decades of world history marked by more momentous changes than the past fifty years. Ideas which seemingly were beyond the pale of possibility in 1882 have since become actualities; vaguely nebulous things have assumed form and tangibility, and have grown into the very warp and woof of our common life. The Salvation Army, for instance—as all Canada knows—was distinctly inchoate in mid-year 1882. But before long it had gathered flesh about its bones! Its Soldiers, compelled by a Christian contagion, carried the battle into town after town, on a wide-sweeping front. The military terminology and forms of procedure, so strangely married to religion, captured general favor.

That was fifty years ago. The Jubilee "War Cry" has recorded that story and the tale of the half-century interval. To-day we have an Army that follows, with equal dash and bravery, in the train of the Jack Addies, Joe Ludgates and James Glovers of yester-year, a modern Army of fighting Soldiers.

The Congress Friday night gathering was filled with importance for those who discern. It was devoted primarily to the needs of the Soldiers—ex-Soldiers, as well. It was virtually an amplified Soldiers' meeting, such as are held weekly in hundreds of Corps up and down the world. What would an army be without soldiers?

The Chief of the Staff, as in all other Congress events, was admirably supported by Mrs. Mapp, our Territorial Leader and Mrs. Hay, the Chief

Secretary and Mrs. Colonel Dalziel, and a host of Headquarters Officers. He obviously sensed the strategical significance of this phase of the week-end warfare, for with a mighty leap over the secondary impulses which tempt consideration, he riveted minds on the primal cause of Salvation Soldiership, "And He—the Lord—said 'Go,' to Isaiah!"

What a command!

What a Commander!

And what a response! For instantly Isaiah stepped forth. And accompanying him, keeping time with the March of God down through the years, has gone a glorious multitude! "We think of them," cried the Chief of the Staff, "as we come up to the celebration of the Golden Jubilee of The Army's work in Canada." He referred not only to our pioneer great-hearts, but to their successors as well. The meeting had a lively present tense.

What worth an Army devoid of a present tense?

"Let us come right down to this meeting," Commissioner Mapp suggested, "for we have sitting in our midst comrades from China and Kenya, in East Africa. They are the products of consecration and obedience. Adjutant and Mrs. Welbourn have been working in China, that great land with its four hundred millions of people; Adjutants Fairhurst and Betts have just returned from Kenya, with its teeming millions. We look upon them with pride and admiration because of their obedience to the Voice of God.

All spiritual blessings have conditions, as the Commissioner went on

to remind his auditors. "Before Isaiah was able to step out into God's service, before these others were able to step out, it was necessary for God to do His work in their hearts and lives. In agony of soul Isaiah cried out 'I am a man of unclean lips!' He had discovered himself—he confessed—and knelt at the Altar. His iniquity was taken away and his sin purged.

"Oh! will you discover yourself?" the Chief appealed passionately. "Will you see yourself, that He may do His work in your life? When this is done, then you will eagerly hear the Heavenly Call to 'Go.'"

It was a forthright and compelling challenge. Earnest Soldiers of other days, now in the dreary doldrums of desertion, felt it acutely as subsequent movements indicated. And when the Chief of the Staff related simply and directly the charming story of his Call, in which certain pioneering Soldiers played no unimportant part, Salvationists reacted as though it were a call to arms, to more assertive obedience.

Every event contributed to the end toward which the Chief was directing the meeting. Commissioner Hay's capable leadership of the opening exercises, prayers by Colonel DesBrisay and Lieut.-Colonel Bladin, Mrs. Major Laurie's solo, as well as the Scripture reading by Mrs. Major Steele, and the earnest singing, melodiously strengthened by the Riverdale and Wychwood Bands—all were helpful under the gracious direction of God's Holy Spirit.

It came as no surprise, therefore, that twenty-five responded when the appeal was made. Seekers after

God followed each other to the Mercy-seat in rapid succession, young and aged. It was a glorious sight and a hopeful sight. It indicated that The Army has a future tense. Things will be done to-morrow that were not done yesterday. We will continue to fight—fighting pacifists, warring against sin, protagonists of a rule of universal peace under the sovereignty of the Prince of Peace. We would that the world held a hundred million more living paradoxes of this sort—men and women pledged to eternal war and eternal peace.—C.W.

## Under The Congress Spotlight

Commandant Samuel Blackburn celebrated his seventy-seventh birthday during the Congress. "I am hale and hearty," he said to "The War Cry," at the Conversazione.

Three of the bass players in the Veterans' Band, which thrilled the audience at the Congress Musical Festival, formed the bass section in the Lippincott Band twenty-eight years ago. They were Band-Sergeant Jack Martin, of Dovercourt, Bandsman F. Easton, of Toronto Temple, and Bandsman Barton, of Riverdale.

Many of the delegates returned home with bulging note-books and a depleted stock of pencils. Well, that is one way of giving permanence to the remarkable things that were said and done during Congress.

The Canadian Missionary Officers at present home on furlough, attracted much attention in the meetings. They included Adjutant and Mrs. O. Welbourn, from China; Adjutants Fairhurst and Betts, from East Africa; and Adjutant and Mrs. Evenden, from China.

Time: Eight a.m., Thursday—opening day of the Congress.

Scene: Territorial Headquarters. Octogenarian Salvationist to Brother Gould, elevator operator: "Where's the march?"

Operator: "What march?" Octogenarian: "The march of the delegates. I've been wandering around, down town for the last hour, but I can't find hair or hide of any procession."

Operator: "My friend, you're twelve hours too previous. It's to-night that the Rally takes place."

As in former years, a number of Training College Sessional Re-unions were held and vastly enjoyed, especially by the younger Officers. Not least of these Congresses within a Congress was that of Officers of the 1906 International Training Session, London, England.

The poet sang with an air of finality about "East being East and West being West, and ne'er the twain shall meet," but, of course, he did not attend the Golden Jubilee Congress, or he would have changed his mind on seeing the Divisional Commanders from the Atlantic to the Pacific, comparing notes.

Major Carruthers was rather proud of the fact that there was quite a bevy of distinguished men on the Massey Hall platform on Sunday afternoon who had their beginnings in Calgary, including the Prime Minister. But then, of course, the Major, as Divisional Commander for Alberta, is favorably prejudiced toward that part of the country.

(More Spotlights on another page)

## The Promise of To-morrow

(Continued from page 6)

will know exactly what to do! After this, something less tense—a bright selection, "Hardy Norseman," by the Earls Court Senior Band which had rendered such willing and valuable service throughout the evening.

A descriptive item, "Jubilee Commemorative March with Flags," furnished a fitting and brilliant finale to the evening. It was in five parts. First came a Flag March by selected Guards of Toronto East, who, carrying flags of all nations, executed some clever manoeuvres. An impressive moment came next when Canada's oldest Salvation Army Flag was carried in by "Miss Salvation Army," who stood in the centre of the platform, with the world's flags dipped in salute around the battle-worn Army colors, while Guard Jean Thornton, of Brock Avenue, recited "The Flag that is fifty years old."

There were some most heart-stirring moments during this final presentation. We have recollections of a darkened hall, a brilliantly-lit stage, a background formed by the flags of all nations, of Scouts in grey, high up at the back, of "Miss Canada," kneeling in tribute before the war-scarred Army Flag, while "Miss Salvation Army" points her to it, surrounded by the angels "Inspiration, Revelation, Sacrifice, and Service." Then on the central white cenotaph the words appeared, "To our glorified pioneers and the dairy-Salvationist Great Hearts—1882-1932."



"Then came the dairy-Salvationist Great maids"

And on the large Army Flag which was lowered from the roof there shone out in a blaze of light, "Canada for Christ." The Cross was seen outlined against the Flag, as the whole company broke into "All hail the power of Jesus' Name."

The Chief of the Staff seized the solemn moment to voice a prayer of dedication; "We give ourselves to Thee



The men of the percussion squad

afresh for this great work," he prayed in a voice strangely moved. "Heaven calls to us to-night. We will respond. We step out afresh on the trail that was blazed by the warriors of the early days. Send us forth as a flame of fire."

An evening this, not only of delight and interest, but of real spiritual value and of powerful stimulus to all. It constituted a Call on behalf of The Army of To-morrow which surely will not fall on deaf ears.



"To the tap of the drum the Scouts marched in"

ing, in rapid sequence, captivating variety.

"The Seasons," a most pleasing descriptive piece by the girls of the Toronto Girls' Home, in picturesque costume, instructed by Captain Moore, gave place to Pyramid Building by the Brantford Scouts (Scout-Leader A. Leach). A most skilful display, this, which kept us sitting on the edge of our seats, almost breathless, while some of the young athletes were poised high in the air. But they came to earth again with a "There you are, quite easy!" sort of air, and we breathed again. The whole display was given with military precision; the lads giving us one of the thrills of the evening.

Then from the wings came a "thin, red line"—the young musicians of St. Thomas in red jerseys. When they got under way with "Hoist the Flag" march, they made the Heavenly Arches ring with their rhythmic melody. One would hardly have thought that this was one of the most recently formed Young People's Bands in the Territory.

There is ever a fascination about a contest. When the Scouts competed in the "Fire by Friction" contest there was no little excitement. Next time mother loses the matches she

# "YOU WILL NOT FALTER FROM THE TRUTH!"

Canada's Prime Minister States his Faith in The Salvation Army  
During his Presidency over the Great Golden Jubilee  
Celebration in the Massey Hall, Toronto

Packed Gathering, Representative of All Classes, Emphasizes  
the Distinguished Chairman's Assertion

**A**N AFTERNOON of oratory, gemmed with choice expressions, all devoted to the seemingly-difficult task of adequately and fittingly summing up the value of the work of The Salvation Army as it is appreciated by those holding high authority in the Dominion, was that which was spent, on Sunday, in the Massey Hall. Most apt of these, in our opinion, was that of the Rt. Hon. R. B. Bennett, P.C., K.C., one of a number to which, in the course of his presidency over the great anniversary gathering, he gave utterance. Canada's Prime Minister reduced the popular opinion of the Dominion into an exceptionally concise aphorism when, in referring to the work of The Army, he said, "This enduring demonstration of the spiritual nature of human experience has comforted countless thousands."

The thirty-six hundred people assembled on this occasion to celebrate The Army's Golden Jubilee endorsed the Prime Minister's words with a very storm of acclamation, in which, and not least, the distinguished company supporting Mr. Bennett heartily joined. The whole occasion was, in fact, a most brilliant manifestation of the exalted place that The Army has attained in the regard of eminent men of affairs throughout Canada, as well as of the esteem in which it is held by the general public.

Significant to a degree was the terse beauty of another sentence culled from the Prime Minister's address. The Army, he said, was "giving the people new hope, new joy, and a new understanding." What a task to which to devote consecrated endeavor!

Let us, however, follow the order of the service, that the reader may obtain as close-up a view and hearing as may be possible per this medium.

Music, movement, even merriment beguiled the tedium of the hour of waiting which those eager thousands had put in—those who were not quite eager enough to come at an early hour failed to find admittance. There were many such.

How thrillingly those familiar words of the old war-song, "Stand up for Jesus!" sounded as the huge choir—the great crowd united wonderfully in singing—sounded forth the stirring encouragement of the song-poem. The prayer of the Rev. Dr. H. H. Bingham was expressive indeed.

"Love Divine, all loves excelling," was the contribution of the Earls Court Songster Brigade, ere the Rev. F. C. Ward-Whate read a well-chosen Scripture portion, the point of which was, "Be not anxious—either about eating or drinking, or to-day or to-morrow; but Seek ye first the Kingdom!"

Exceedingly few were the words in which Commissioner Hay presented the Prime Minister to that ready audience, but they warmly indicated his appreciation of the gracious and prompt manner in which Mr. Bennett had responded to The Army's invitation to take the chair over that afternoon's proceedings. The uprising throng took the Rt. Hon. R. B. Bennett to its heart, in typical Salvation Army fashion—

that is to say readily and warmly and well.

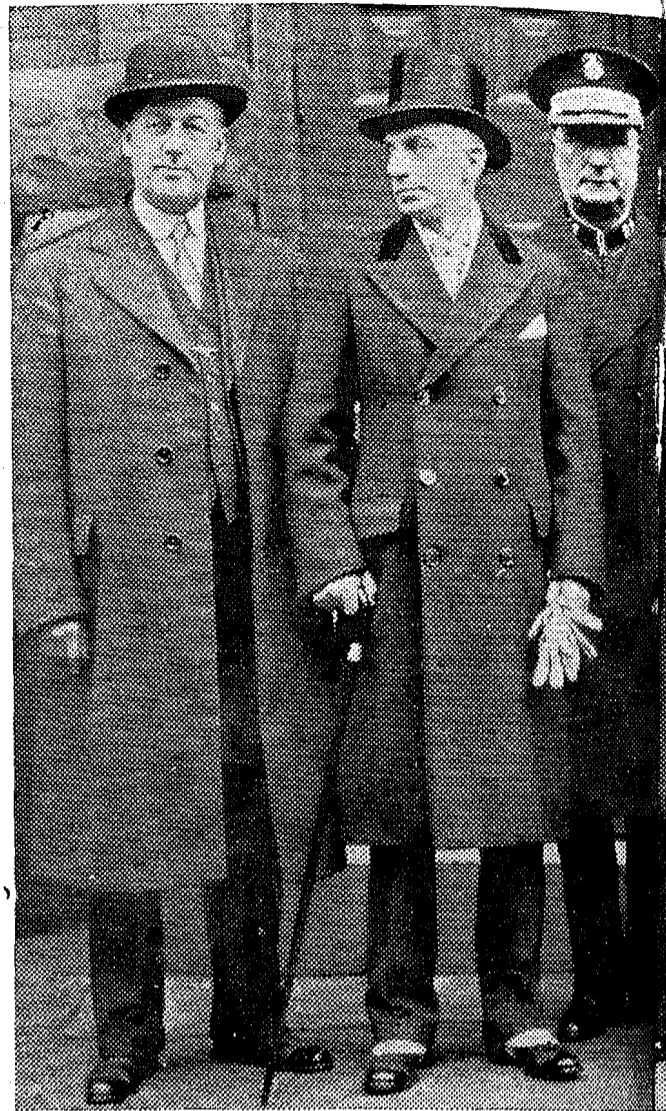
The Prime Minister's first words were devoted to thanking Commissioner Hay for the kindly terms in which he had introduced the guest-speaker of the afternoon. Continuing, Mr. Bennett said, "I greatly appreciate the honor you have done me in asking me to preside at this Fiftieth Anniversary. A Prime Minister, whoever he may be, and in any country, must realize the advisability of giving every possible support to every agency which contributes to the well-being of the country in which he serves, and I am here, not only because of my interest in The Salvation Army, but because I realize that it makes for the betterment of the people of Canada."

"Not only in recognition of the work which is being done by The Army am I here, however, but because of this unique occasion—the Golden Jubilee—and I desire, by my presence, to testify to my appreciation of the value of the service which the Organization is rendering in this Dominion."

In paying tribute to Commissioner Mapp, the Prime Minister said, "He has, from thousands in this Dominion, the warmest possible welcome. His wide knowledge, his devotion to the Cause, his long experience, have given him a singular opportunity to appraise the value of the spiritual forces now in the world."

Continuing, Mr. Bennett said, "Those of us who are compelled, by virtue of the position we at the moment occupy, to face the facts, realize that the age-old contest still continues—the contest, the conflict, between the forces of good and evil. We recall that, as we entered the twentieth century, we hoped that we had learned the lesson of the ages sufficiently to enable us, at least, to escape the horrors of war."

"Those of you who are familiar with the life of William Booth, the Founder of The Army, as written by Harold Begbie, will recall how, in the closing chapters, he contrasts the life of the Founder, William Booth, with that of Darwin. Darwin's philosophy was 'the survival of the fittest.' It found expression in the greatest war of the ages. Almost like a challenge to that philosophy, there lived and worked—almost as his contemporary—William Booth. I wonder if you realize what his great work demonstrated. Whatever else he represented in his life's work, he

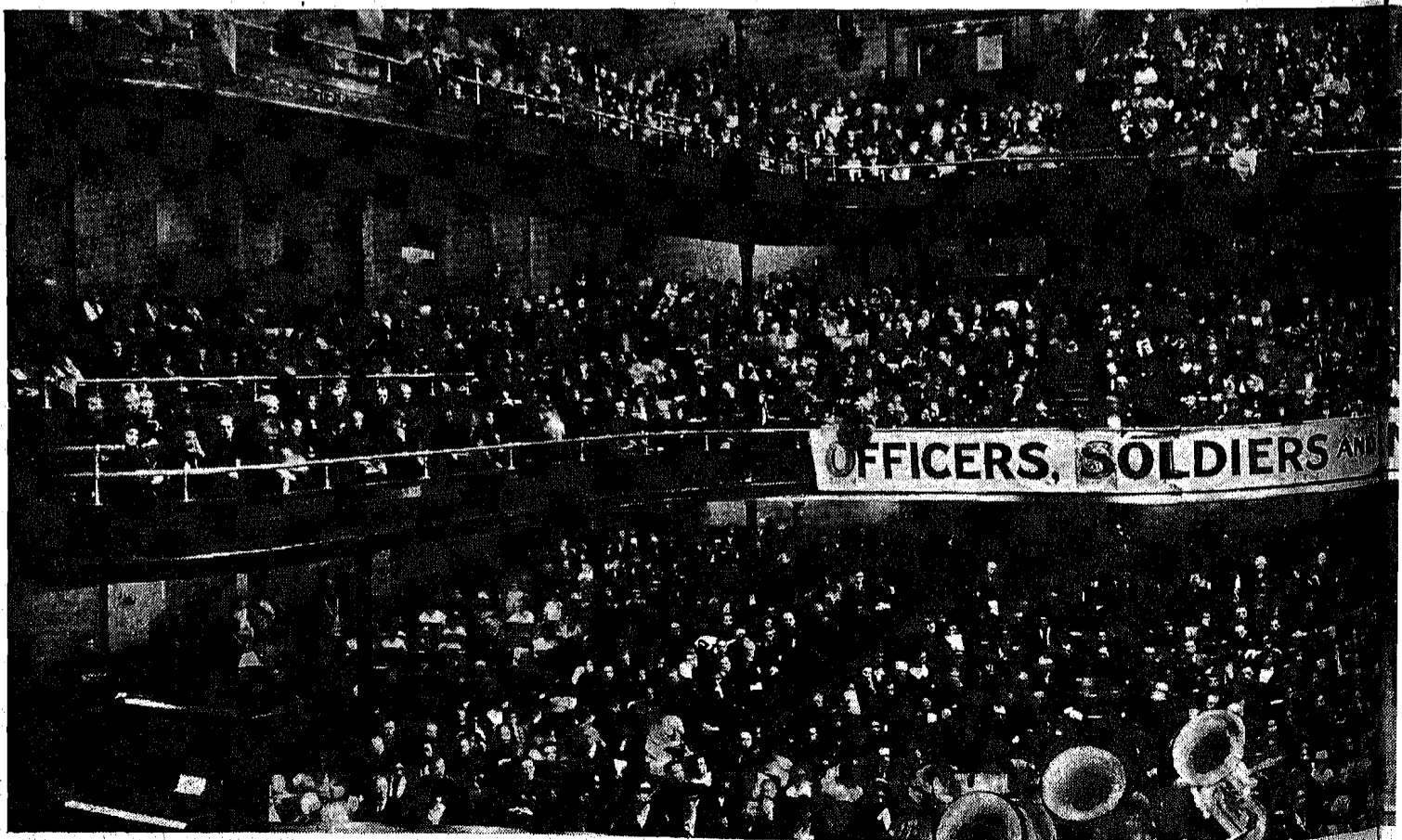


Leaving the Massey Hall after the monster gathering

Stewart, the Chief of the Staff, the Rt. Hon. R. B. Bennett

demonstrated that the spiritual nature of man was a fact of human experience, shining through such matters as the growth of wealth, expansion of territory, and the accumulation of material things. He demonstrated to all the world the abiding fact of man's spiritual nature. I take it that many of you here are concrete illustrations of that demonstration.

"Both have gone to their reward. The philosophy of the survival of the fittest has left behind it a scarred world. Some of these wounds are not yet healed—a world of suspicion, unrest, distrust, unhappiness; a world of depression, and, in many instances, of poverty. Against that dark background, this enduring demonstration of the spiritual nature of man



A photographic study of the great audience packed into the Massey Hall during the Young People's Demonstration



—Cut by courtesy of "The Mail &amp; Empire"

(left to right) Alderman William Wadsworth, Mayor  
t, Controller S. McBride, and Commissioner Hay

human experience has left countless thousands of men and  
men comforted by the sublime fact that all is well in the  
ld, and that God is in His Heaven; that a better world will  
ie when men and women realize the value of spiritual  
igs.

"In the adjustment that must go on, that must be met,  
man, however wise he may be, can foresee or foretell the  
ent to which your Organization which, for fifty years, has  
e so much for this Dominion, will be a factor in bringing  
ut the proper adjustment of values; that faith which never  
ers; that courage which will not be denied, and a persist-  
e which enables obstacles to be overcome.

# "FLOURISHING UNDER EVERY ALIEN STAR,"

Says Ontario's Acting Lieut.-Governor, in Reviewing the  
Development of The Army—Mayor Stewart: "Thank God  
for this Organization which teaches men to love God!"

## THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF'S Impressive Address and Challenge

"At a time such as this, your presence here  
in such large numbers, your courage, your  
faith, must be to me a comfort and a solace,  
because I know you will not falter from the  
truth, but that you will do your best to de-  
velop that proper appreciation of the values of  
spiritual things of which I speak.

"I count myself most happy," he added, "to  
preside over this gathering, and to welcome  
Commissioner Mapp. We congratulate him and  
The Salvation Army upon the magnificent con-  
tribution which it has made to the public life  
of Canada, and for the achievement of those  
qualities which we trust will continue. You  
will not fail in your great work; believing in  
the promises of the Eternal, giving the people  
new hope, new joy, and a new understanding,  
teaching them to endure and not be evanes-  
cent as the dew, I am certain when you cele-  
brate your one hundredth anniversary you will  
look back upon another half century in terms  
of vast gratification."

As "the grand old man of this part of  
Eastern Canada, of all Canada," the Prime  
Minister introduced the Rt. Hon. Sir William Mu-  
lock, acting Lieut.-Governor and Administrator  
of the Province. Sir William was given an ova-  
tion as he rose to speak. His words were  
singularly simple and beautiful: "The Prime  
Minister," he said, "has alluded to my opportu-  
nity in observing the growth of The Salvation  
Army since it took root in Canada. My mind  
goes back beyond the fiftieth year in Canada to  
the day of its origin in England, when its  
Founder, William Booth, started the great  
movement. Contemplate how it has spread  
throughout the world, flourishing under every  
alien star. It is a joy to me to realize it is  
now a permanent institution. And so long as  
I may be able, I shall watch as I have in the  
past, the splendid work being done by The  
Salvation Army. Countless hearts to-day de-  
voutly pray that The Salvation Army will ever  
be a factor for good in this world."

For its presentation, during the interval de-  
voted to the offering, the West Toronto Band  
had chosen "Great Jehovah," and then the  
Chief of the Staff was announced. His words  
were lavishly applauded throughout.

Right away, the International visitor offer-

ed an expression of thanks to the Prime Minister  
for his very cordial introduction, and once again  
the gathering gave enthusiastic endorsement. The  
Chief of the Staff added that he was conscious  
that "these days are, to the Prime Minister, mo-  
mentous days, when his heart and mind must be  
burdened with the sense of responsibility devolv-  
ing upon him, and when we see that he separates  
himself from all those considerations to come and  
spend this afternoon with us, causing us to know  
his feelings, and appreciation and good wishes,  
every one in this huge concourse is profoundly  
grateful to the Prime Minister for that very  
generous consideration. We pray for him the  
blessing and guidance of God," the Chief added,  
"that, under his direction of the great and im-  
portant affairs of the Government of this great  
Dominion of Canada, we may be led up into the  
great places which are still ours, for prosperity,  
peace, happiness and righteousness.

"Among those countless numbers who are  
thinking of us here to-day, no heart rejoices more  
than that of our beloved General, whose wishes are  
with us, and whose prayers are ascending on our  
behalf. I have heard from the General's own lips  
a message to the Mayor of the City of Toronto,  
to the friends and supporters of The Salvation  
Army. To our own comrades he sends his mes-  
sage of greeting, love and congratulations, and his  
faith for a great onward march as we step into the  
second half of the century.

"The Salvation Army is a most powerful  
illustration of the undisputable fact that great  
things are the outcome of small beginnings." Then,  
in graphic terms, the Chief painted a word-pic-  
ture of the Founder and The Army's inception,  
and gave striking figures showing the progress of  
that work until to-day.

"The Salvation Army in Canada broke out in  
spots—in Toronto and London," the speaker con-  
tinued, going on to pay tribute of respect, appre-  
ciation and gratitude to the present Colonel Jack  
Addie, who was the first Officer in the Dominion  
of Canada. We have with us one of the oldest  
Canadian Officers of to-day, Colonel Miller. (The  
Colonel came forward bearing a faded flag.)  
This, Sir, is the first flag of The Salvation Army  
in the Dominion of Canada, and, with your great  
appreciation of the sense of toil and effort, you  
can realize how Salvationists, all over this Do-

minion of Canada,  
are thrilled when  
their eyes fall upon  
this old banner  
which has stood all  
these years for so  
much, and how our  
hearts are thrilled  
with pride when we  
can meet this old  
warrior-comrade of  
ours, Colonel Miller.  
I suggest that we  
send from this  
meeting, under the  
presidency of the  
Prime Minister, a  
telegram of con-  
gratulation to Col-  
onel Jack Addie.  
(Applause!)

"We think with  
respect, with rever-  
ence, not only of  
those first pioneers,  
but with deep ap-  
preciation and grati-  
tude of the first  
leaders of The Sal-  
vation Army in the  
Dominion of Can-  
ada. Another lead-  
er of whom we  
think, and who had  
command of the  
work of The Army  
in Canada on two oc-  
casions, was our old  
friend, Commission-  
er Coombs. From  
coast to coast he  
did much for The  
(Continued on  
page 11)



on Saturday evening. This building was the scene of six huge gatherings during the Golden Jubilee Congress

# WITH THE ARMY'S N.C.O's

## The Congress Leader Spends a Soul-Refreshing Season with Local Officers in Hygeia Hall on Saturday Afternoon



service—with the assurance of victory in their bearing and the suggestion of love and courage upon their countenances.

Crowds of younger warriors were also present—many of them, too, have rendered years of valiant service. Most of them looked radiantly happy as they arrived.

The Chief of the Staff was accompanied by Commissioner and Mrs. Hay, the Chief Secretary and other leading Officers.

"If so poor a soul as I." The singing of that opening song was soulful, and doubtless many realized that the song-prayer was being answered while they sang. Prayers of Envoys Burdett and Weaver evoked many responses.

In the early part of the meeting Major Best was called upon to read the Scripture portion, that wonderful section of God's Word found in the first chapter of James, dealing with rejoicing under temptation, of patience, and of harkening to, and obeying the Will of God.

Solemn, indeed, were the moments when Commissioner Hay called upon all to stand while he read the obituary list of Local Officers called to Higher Service during the past twelve months. Very tender were the memories stirred, as he read the names of many of our gallant and saintly departed comrades, and feelingly mentioned their long and faithful service. Major Ham offered an earnest petition on behalf of their relatives and friends.

The Holy Spirit assuredly gave the

Chief of the Staff a special anointing for this service. He brought us an illuminating message, straight from his heart, and, we believe, from the heart of God, also.

The writer believes that many who were present will always be glad that they had the privilege of listening to the tender, candid, probing and, at times, dissecting words, of our Congress Leader, as he was moved by the Holy Ghost to speak on the revival of God's work.

He recognized the difficulties that soul-winners have to contend with, during these changing times. But he reminded us that in the midst of changes "God remaineth." That in respect to the things of God, we must have no change. In a most convincing presentment, he declared that those who fail to make use of their opportunities, can never excuse themselves, but will have the blood

of some soul upon their skirts.

Very encouraging, indeed, were his remarks concerning the declaration of the Apostle: "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me." When one cannot say that, it is not God's fault. He is willing, is anxiously waiting, and is abundantly able to enable us to have such an experience. We must look for the cause in another direction—in ourselves.

As the Chief of the Staff spoke the Holy Spirit was graciously dealing with our hearts, and a number of comrades, in a very deliberate manner, went to the Mercy-seat, while waves of power came upon the praying congregation.

One was loath to reach the close of such a hallowed service, and many, in future days, will have reason to thank God for its heaven-sent influence.—D.S.

**T**HE meeting for Local Officers, held in Hygeia Hall, on Saturday afternoon, was a powerful session of soul-refreshing and of spiritual enlightenment, as well as a time of consecration and re-consecration. The influence of the Holy Spirit upon the gathering will, without doubt, have a marked effect on the quantity and quality of service rendered by our comrades in the future.

It was extremely interesting and spiritually inspiring to watch the comrades, as they gathered for this important service.

One viewed men and women who had fought and won a thousand battles for God and The Army—some of thirty, forty and even fifty years'

## "GOING ABOUT DOING GOOD"

### COMMISSIONER AND MRS. MAPP Meet Home League Members in Massed Meeting in Hygeia Hall

**"W**HATSOEVER things are lovely, think on these things," was the theme of the inspiring address given to a large audience of women at the Hygeia Hall on Friday afternoon by Mrs. Commissioner Mapp. The occasion was an unusual one in that "three of the brethren" were admitted. These included the Chief of the Staff, Commissioner Hay and Colonel Dalziel.

After prayer by Mrs. Colonel Dalziel, great blessing was received from the singing of Sister Mrs. E. Blake, of the Lisgar Street Corps, and from the Scripture portion read by Mrs. Major Ham.

An interesting report of Home League activities during the year was presented by Mrs. Colonel Attwell, the Territorial Home League Secretary. It was learned that out of 206 Corps in the Eastern Provinces there were 195 Home Leagues in operation. The record showed an increase of 373 members during the year. The Western figures were not included in this total.

Mrs. Commissioner Hay spoke of the difficulty experienced by some women in attending Home League gatherings in recent months owing to their inability to pay traveling expenses, and expressed the hope that, as conditions in the country improved, the Home League attendances would increase accordingly.

Following Captain Gaylard's expressive solo, Mrs. Commissioner Hay, in her own inimitable way, introduced the Chief of the Staff, who spoke of the important part which women have played in the great work of The Army, from the days when Mrs. General Booth, The Army Mother, commenced to blaze the trail for women in this region of usefulness. He showed how the influence and power of women had done so much in bringing The Army to the place it occupies in the world to-day.

The Congress Leader related the story of his first contact with The Army, and his subsequent conversion in Bombay, India, through the influence of a woman Missionary Officer. "There are many Henry Mapp's to be helped in the world, and there will be many souls who will live to bless you in the years to come," he exclaimed in expressing the need for earnest continued effort in the future.

"We are a number of women working with one idea, one purpose; seeking to make the world better because we are in it," said Mrs. Commissioner Mapp in her opening remarks. Then, expressing her appreciation of the Canadian Home Leagues, and their work as reported by the Territorial Home League Secretary, the speaker

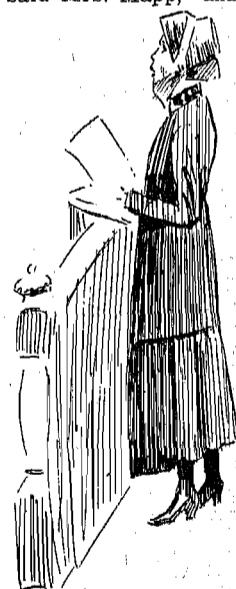
stated that in Great Britain and Ireland alone the membership stands at 91,000. "Without Jesus Christ in her life no woman can make a success of it," she emphatically declared. "The women of The Army are engaged in the same work as their Master, in 'going about doing good.'" The Home League work of The Salvation Army was not a new thing. St. Paul, in one of his letters, refers to "those women who labored with me, and whose names are in the Book of Life." It is a precious thought that there are women in this day and generation whose names, also, are written in the Book of Life in the same connection.

"In the dark and sordid duties which often come to the lot of the 'women who serve' it is well to take Paul's advice," said Mrs. Mapp, "and, 'Whatsoever things are lovely to think on those things.'" Then reminding her hearers of a few of the many beautiful things which God had provided, she told, with telling effect, a story of how a little girl in a railway train had seen the glory of God written in the sky, in the stars and moon shining so brightly, and concluded with a stirring appeal to all to help people to see God's glory in the everyday work and walks of life.

In a few happy words, Mrs. Commissioner Hay thanked Commissioner and Mrs. Mapp for their cheer and advice, and in closing Mrs. Lieut. Colonel Whatley prayed God's blessing upon the meeting and the efforts of Leaguers everywhere.—M.B.

The excellent Congress sketches on this page and on pages 6 and 7 are the work of our versatile comrade, Adjutant Herbert Wood, of North Toronto. Whether it's a trombone or a pencil it's all the same to H.W.

The Congress photographs in this issue were taken by Brother Ottaway, of Wychwood.



Mrs. Major Laurie delivered impressive messages in song

## THE "OVERFLOW" AND A BIG ONE!

### THE CHIEF SECRETARY Conducts Salvation Meeting in Spacious Imperial Theatre

**"F**ULL HOUSE!" The thronging crowds milling around the entrance doors of the Massey Hall on Sunday night gazed longingly at the last fortunate ones disappearing behind the sympathetic but adamant ushers.

"Sorry, friends! very sorry, indeed, but the place is packed like a barrel of herrings. We have strict instructions to let no one else in."

"Well, that's that!"

"Just one moment, friends. You will find the Imperial Theatre in the next block north. You'll be in plenty of time for a rattling good overflow meeting, and what's more, you'll enjoy yourselves up to the eyebrows. See if you don't!"

"Let's hop to it!"

The crowd melted like snow in summer, to be seen a few minutes later in singles, in pairs and groups briskly making their expectant way through the marbled entrance of the aforesaid theatre and ensconcing themselves comfortably in the serried rows of plush seats. They had no intention of being disappointed a second time that evening. And they were not—by a long shot.

An overflow meeting it was in very deed, and of such generous proportions as to seriously rival the vast parent gathering, for "the magnificent crowd," as the Chief Secretary, the leader of the gathering, correctly termed it, numbered well up to the two thousand mark, and even over.

Two excellent musical combinations shared the softened glare of the footlights—Earls Court and Hamilton I Bands—both giving ready and splendid assistance in providing accompaniment for the congregational singing, and also in the rendition of appropriate selections during the evening.

"Sinners, Jesus will receive," the opening song, led by the Chief Secretary, early struck the keynote and provided the theme splendid for the rest of the meeting. The theatre's frescoed walls rang with the vigorous,

if unwonted, strains of Salvation melody. It was a congregational effort that stirred the soul to the depths and found a response in "Amen" to the prayer offered at its close by Lieut. Colonel Peacock.

Then with the mellowing effect so often associated with this lovely declaration of faith chorus, the congregation softly sang, "In Thee, O Lord, do I put my trust," following which the Lord's Prayer was reverently repeated in unison.

The exquisite strains of "Deep Harmony" played by the Hamilton I Band prefaced the reading, by the Chief Secretary, of Psalm 32, to which "Song of Penitence," he added several pungent comments. He then introduced to the audience his younger brother, Major Albert E. Dalziel, Divisional Commander for Southern British Columbia, and farthest-traveled delegate to the Golden Jubilee Congress. A distance record to pass on to his posterity.

The Major had but little difficulty in slipping into the affections of his listeners and his virile message, urging the sinner to get out of the ruts of sin and on to the highway of Salvation left a lasting impression on all hearts. "Your sins may appear to be bigger than a mountain, but, thank God, Christ is bigger than your sins," he said in conclusion.

The deepening sense of spiritual power in the meeting was materially aided by a soulful rendition of "The Homeland," by the Earls Court Band. A vocal solo, "There is a green hill far away," from a Hamilton I Bandsman, accompanied by the instruments of his comrades, was also a helpful contribution.

Opening his Salvation address with the oft-quoted, but vitally-important question, "How shall we escape, if we neglect so great Salvation?" the Chief Secretary proceeded to demonstrate by arresting illustration and apt metaphor, the consummate folly of post-

(Continued on page 11)

# "YOU WILL NOT FALTER FROM THE TRUTH!"

(Continued from Page 9)



The Rt. Hon. R. B. Bennett, P.C., K.C.,  
Prime Minister of Canada

Army, through the blessing of God. It was my privilege to serve him as Chief Secretary, and in all my associations with leaders in The Army I never had a happier time than I had with him. He was all that one could expect from a leader in The Salvation Army. Another old leader who was twice in command in Canada, is our promoted Commissioner Rees. We also think of the son of the Founder, Mr. Herbert Booth, and lastly I refer to the Commander in Chief of The Salvation Army in America—Commander Evangeline Booth.

"We are greatly indebted to these noble warrior-leaders of the past, and we rejoice in the fact that to-day we have, leading the forces of The Salvation Army in Canada, two of the oldest and most experienced Officers who have waged a wonderful warfare in many different parts of the world, and whom we greet — Commissioner and Mrs. Hay. (Great applause!) The early days of The Salvation Army in Canada were marked by the conversion of rich and influential people. So distinctly wonderful was that work of the conversion of people of all classes that The Army, from its inception in this Dominion, gave the impression of being soul-savers, soul-winners. And I am glad to say that to-day, as we celebrate the Golden Jubilee of The Army, we are still on the same track.

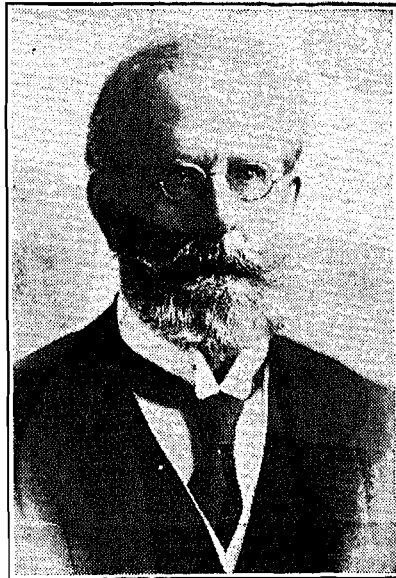
"May I give you two illustrations. They reveal the extremities of life. A week before I sailed, one of our Sister Cadets, on her free half-day, went into St. Paul's Cathedral. She came to that great painting, 'The Light of the World,' and, having stood before it, drinking in its significance, she turned to a lady standing immediately behind her, and she said, 'Is that not wonderful?' The lady said, 'Yes, but you know more of its wonder and power than I do. Will you help me to understand it?' And the Cadet explained to her, out of the book of her own heart's experience, what the Light of the World was to her, and the lady said, 'Sister, I would like to have an experience like that. 'You can,' replied the Cadet, and there, at the foot of that painting, the Cadet pointed that lady to the Saviour."

The second story showed another extremity of life. A needy family, man, wife, and five children, living in a tent for months, because they could not afford to pay house rent, with no outlook for the future, found by an Army Officer and his wife. The man is taken to our Hostel for the night.

The Salvationist, very early the next day, starts house hunting. A suitable place is secured, and arrangements are made for occupancy and for the removal of the few family belongings. The Social Department provides a stove and carpets for the floors. All are happily settled, while a situation has been secured for the father. Prospects are bright.

The Chief's secretary, Adjutant Ware, having heard of this case, made up his mind to go and visit the family. He prayed with them, and, on Friday night, the first two to kneel at the Penitent-form were the father and mother.

"And so I declare," said the



Sir William Mulock, Administrator of  
Ontario

Chief of the Staff, "that The Salvation Army is to-day still on the same track for the Salvation of souls, in all conditions, among rich and poor, learned and illiterate.

"As we rejoice in the accomplishments of the last fifty years, we realize in the words of the President of a great nation, that it is not so much a day for rejoicing as a day, a time, a season, for a fresh dedication.

"We would like to assure the Prime Minister, the Mayor of the City of Toronto, and our host of friends and supporters, that, as we stand on the threshold of the second half century, we are servants of all. No hour is too early, no time is too late, no work is too difficult, no task too menial, but that, in the fulfilment of a fresh dedication to this call from God to our hearts, we will be glad to respond. (Cheers.)

"That statement of yours, Mr. Chairman, as to the great conflict between the forces of good and evil pierced my heart with a sense of great responsibility, and there came before me a view of the immensity of the task we have in hand—difficult, trying, discouraging and disappointing many times—but by your splendid words, and the great encouragement we have received from the presence of our company and friends and supporters, we will press on with our task. We realize that, whatever may be entailed, it is more than worth while to go on with it."

The Chief of the Staff closed with this statement:

"Comrades of The Army, as we stand on the threshold of the second half century, I have this to say: When time shall know us no more, and we stand in the presence of the King of kings, and He says to us 'Well done,' we shall have no regrets for the way we have gone in this battle, in this conflict between the evil and the

good!" (Hallelujahs filled the Hall.)

Mayor William J. Stewart eulogized the work of The Salvation Army and "the ethical declarations of Canada's Prime Minister," in days "when there is organized effort throughout the length and breadth of this and other lands for the specific purpose of teaching unbelief in God; and our people in this city, and this Dominion, thank God for this Organization, and every other across this wide land which teaches men to love God, honor the King, and observe the law."

Continuing, His Worship said: "It affords me much pleasure to take this opportunity of extending a hearty welcome on behalf of the citizens of Toronto, to our chairman, the Rt. Hon. R. B. Bennett, Prime Minister of Canada, and to express to him by resolution the appreciation of this great gathering for his kindness in coming from Ottawa at this busy season, to recognize the work of The Salvation Army, and to lend his patronage to the Golden Jubilee of the founding of The Army in Canada.

"Despite the multitudinous duties which the Prime Minister is called upon to perform, and the many demands made upon his time, it is



His Worship Mayor W. J. Stewart

gratifying to know that he frequently is heard pointing out to his fellow-citizens of this Dominion the necessity or recognizing and believing in the existence of a Supreme Being. I need not here attempt to enumerate the many generous acts of friendship of the Rt. Hon. Mr. Bennett towards The Salvation Army during a long period of years. Suffice it to say that the citizens of Toronto join with the thousands of Salvationists here this afternoon in thanking the Prime Minister for his continued support, and wishing him God-speed in the task in which he is engaged at the present time." (Cheers.)

Colonel Dalziel's seconding of that motion was characteristically emphatic and impressive. At the Commissioner's "putting" the vote was tumultuously endorsed.

Replying, the Prime Minister said: "The pleasure has been entirely mine. I have accorded no honor to The Salvation Army. It has accorded an honor to me. May I congratulate the Bands for the splendid music they have rendered. When I think of the excellent service they have given—many of the men working very hard during the day, but keeping up their music at night, without any hope of reward—we must say their music is

all inspiring. For the splendid service they have given, not only in the Massey Hall to-day, but throughout this great land at all times, we cannot fail to express our keen appreciation of their labors. Sometimes we all grow weary of the task. Sometimes we feel great disappointment. But when the foundations of The Salvation Army were laid, who had foreseen its spread across the earth? It was Matthew Arnold who said:

With aching heart and bleeding hands  
We work and toil, stone on stone,  
And we wait, till the long hours of  
night

Are past, and not until the hours of  
light

Are come, all we have built do we  
discern.

Although you may not see the result of all your efforts, the reward will not fail to come as you deserve."

Congratulatory messages were read by the Commissioner from the General, and from Commander Evangeline Booth. The first of these will be found elsewhere in this issue. The Commander's words were as follows:

"Assure the Canadian Officers, Soldiers and Friends that the years I lived with them, with their burden of sweet memories, of conflicts, sorrows and joys, still live. Canada is forever in my heart's affections and prayers. May the Congress be a mighty time of baptism and obedience to the light of conquering faith, and of joys that last forever!"

The Commissioner called on the great gathering to stand "in one moment of silent recognition of the splendid men and women, who have borne the heat and burden of the day, on the Canadian 'front,' and passed on." While the audience rose an Officer sounded the "Last Post."

The closing song, "Jesus shall reign," was accompanied by the Dovercourt Band.

## THE "OVERFLOW"

(Continued from page 10)

poning the soul's escape from doom. "There prevails, to-day, a loose regard for sin, and the neglect of its dangers spells disaster to the soul," he declared with intense vigor as he urged the unsaved to give heed to the voice of conscience. "Impulses do not last forever," he warned, "and if constantly refused, become weaker and weaker, until they fade away altogether!"

Step by step, the speaker led his hearers, giving lucid directions as to the finding of the way to the gate of eternal life, and concluded with a powerful appeal for surrenders.

The Palace of Pleasure for the nonce became a Place of Prayer, and kneeling pleaders for immortal souls entered into the stern engagement with fervent faith and fiery enthusiasm, while fishers, no less in their zeal, assisted hesitating seekers.

Under the Chief Secretary's deft leadership, ably seconded by Major Dalziel and other Officers, a ding-dong battle was waged with the foes of light until a young girl, leaving the orchestra alcove entered the opening gate of mercy to sin-shackled souls. Painted angels were wont to stare down on mirthful scenes of pleasure during week nights, but real angels looked down on this Sabbath scene—and rejoiced.

In all, twenty-one souls were registered at the close of the meeting, the final "Praise God, I'm saved," providing a fitting and glorious climax to a memorable overflow gathering, overflowing both in blessings and blessed results.

Lieut.-Colonel Peacock, with Officers of the Montreal-Ottawa Division, gave excellent assistance during the prayer-meeting, as did also Major Ham, and the Officers of the Toronto West Division.

## AN "EYE-OPENER"

Downtown Toronto Bombarded Sunday Morning

**B**OOM! Almost simultaneously with the heavy chiming of the clock-bell in the massive tower of the City Hall came the beat of the first drum calling Toronto's Open-air warriors to action on Congress Sunday morning.

The clarion call was echoed from all points of the compass, followed by the quick crash of martial music and the rhythmic tramping of feet. All the Congress Bands were out, the majority at full strength, and downtown Toronto became alive with marching units on their way to strategic points within a convenient distance of the Massey Hall.

Quick manoeuvring on the part of "The War Cry" representative revealed an interesting variety of types of Open-air meetings, all merrily "on the go." Here a leading Band on a leading stand had captured the ears of a respectably large crowd with its dulcet music. On yonder corner a comrade in stentorian tones lined out a song. On a comparatively quiet by-street the lively strains of a concertina intrigued the little knot of bystanders. Further along the road a veteran demonstrated the fact that his fighting powers were undiminished. At another stand, a visiting Officer with his wife, sang an attractive Salvation duet. And so it went on.

Two scenes will stand out in the observer's memory, however, and one of these was a large company of Bandsmen reverently standing with bare heads while a portion of Scriptures was being read aloud by one of their number. The other was the excellent turnout of the St. Thomas Young People's Band which held an Open-air "on their own."

Divisional Commanders were, for the most part, in charge of the Open-air attacks, with Officers of the respective Divisions assisting. Men's Social and Women's Social Officers had a part to play and the Training College Staff and Cadets conducted a vigorous bombardment on their particular sector.

One by one the units returned via Yonge Street to the Massey Hall, Colors a-flutter, Bands playing and Soldiers singing lustily. It was a brave sight to the onlooker and provided a morning "eye-opener" of refreshing quality.

The Army was born in the Open-air, the first shot fired on that momentous occasion is still reverberating around the world. Likewise so far as Canada is concerned. It was not so inappropriate, therefore, that the Golden Jubilee gatherings should commence in the Open-air, and more particularly those on Congress Sunday.

## THE FINAL TOUCH

Positively the final gathering with the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Mapp during the Congress was that which took place in the Training College, when the heads of Headquarters Departments and their wives and the Divisional Commanders and their wives took breakfast with the Congress Leaders on Thursday morning.

After the meal a song, led by the Chief Secretary, prayer by Mrs. Dalziel, and a Bible reading by the Territorial Commander, preceded a tender little talk by Mrs. Mapp, following which the Chief of the Staff spoke to the hearts of his hearers on the power of example.

Reviewing the lessons of Congress week the International visitor picked out most impressive points for emphasis, indicating the necessity for copying the Christ-set standards of soulful service.

Colonel Dalziel, speaking for the Officers assembled, expressed gratitude to the Congress Leaders for the power of their generously exercised influence. The Chief having replied, the Commissioner closed the proceedings in prayer.

## Under The Congress Spotlight

Things Seen and Heard in and Between the Gatherings

**N**O, NO, Toronto did not get the "blues" during Congress Week, although the uniform to be seen everywhere would seem to suggest it. There were plenty of happy, smiling countenances to dispel that "Monday morning" atmosphere!

Major A. E. Dalziel, Divisional Commander for Southern British Columbia, was glad enough to stretch his legs after his long train journey from Vancouver. He came a distance of 3,800 miles and was the farthest-travelled Divisional Commander.

A word for Major Beer and Lieutenant Everitt, who, with cornet and piano respectively, gave tireless aid in the Congress gatherings.

The Temple proved a boon and blessing to scores of visiting delegates, the auditorium and Jubilee Hall being set aside as a rest room for the period of the Congress.

"I'd like to tell you we're upright downright proud of our Band," quoth a chest-swollen comrade, modestly referring to his Corps' combination. Which, with variations, was a little song heard by many during the big meetings.

The Brantford I Life-Saving Scout pyramid-builders were entertained at tea by the Temple Scouts. The Guards co-operated by waiting upon the tables.

Two interesting visitors to the Congress were Bandmaster James Davey and his wife, Treasurer Mrs. Davey, of Macleod, Alberta. They represented ninety-five years of service; the Bandmaster having to his credit forty-five and Mrs. Davey fifty years.

The Bandmaster was in the famous Torquay riots, and served twenty-eight days in jail for persisting in attending The Army Open-air meetings. He has been greatly blessed in the Congress meetings. Mrs. Davey thinks the Congress gatherings have been wonderful, but she is a little afraid of the "Superiority complex."

The population of Macleod is 1,200, and there are twenty-one Soldiers in the Corps.

The scantily-robed runner on the Varsity campus, who took a notion to sprint in front of the group of Congress delegates posing for their photograph, was not Mahatma Gandhi as many supposed.

Correct this sentence: "Hullo, old comrade, we haven't met for 'umpteens years, but we mustn't chat over old times more than five minutes!"

A member of the police force, on duty at the Massey Hall on Thursday evening's great Welcome meeting, was profoundly impressed by the enthusiastic character of the gathering. He expressed keen enjoyment of the "fine speeches" and inspiring music of the Dovercourt Band.

Who was that comrade that got so enthused over the Young People's Demonstration on Saturday night that he took a street car home, remembering afterwards that he had left his car on the "vacant lot" downtown?

The Trade Department window attracted the attention of Congress visitors by its novel display of The Army's activities in miniature. Major Beer and his assistants had a busy time supplying the needs of customers.

The woman-Officer to travel the farthest distance to the Congress was Major Edith Hansell, who made the long journey from the Pacific Coast. The Major has rendered splendid service as Superintendent of Vancouver Grace Hospital.

Mrs. Adjutant Baird, a warrior well known in Canada, in the early days, passed to her Reward on the eve of the Congress. A sketch of our comrade's life and service will appear in our next issue.

The memorial service is to be conducted by Staff-Captain Bunton at Lisgar Street, on Sunday, October 23rd.

## Besiegers at The Throne of Grace

Congress Sunday Commences With United Knee-Drill in the Old Temple

**W**HAT startling miracles of wonder and might have been wrought by the dynamic of prayer? What victories have been won and opposing armies of evil put to flight? What marvellous exploits have been accomplished in the name of the Holy Child Jesus during these fifty years of Salvation warfare in Canada?

It was meet indeed that the great Congress Sunday series of gatherings should open with Knee-drill, and an intense and passionate appeal made to God for a mighty avalanche of blessing to descend upon meetings fraught with the utmost importance and opportunity.

Who were the comrades to attend The Army's first Knee-drill in Canada, we wonder? Could these pioneers have seen the inspiring company of earnest fighters for God and souls which took possession of the Temple auditorium at an early hour on Sunday morning their hearts would doubtlessly have rejoiced. For of the Knee-drills held "under this old ceiling," as Colonel McAmmond, the leader, expressed it, few could have exceeded this foretaste of Heaven below in the graces of importunity, holy enthusiasm and sincerity.

Beseigers of the Throne of Grace! Plead for the souls of men! There was no hesitating, no moments wast-

ed, no cooling off. Prayers were offered, according to the several temperaments of the petitioners. Some in the high exhilaration of emotion; some deliberately persistent; others shyly and timidly. But all in deadly earnest—and with one accord! The latter aspect provided an atmosphere in which it was easy to pray.

Again and again the company which nearly filled the floor of the large auditorium sang the theme-chorus of the meeting:

*Revive us again, fill each heart with Thy love;*

*May each soul be re-kindled with fire from above!*

until the glory of the Lord filled the hearts of the waiting host. Earnest petitions arose in volume claiming the promise of the Father; asking that the leaders of the day might be upheld and strength maintained; that God's people might receive a mighty baptism, and a coming home of wanderers from God in great numbers.

During the Knee-drill Lieut.-Colonel Peacock read the Scripture portion, containing the Lord's prayer, and Brigadier Ritchie offered the concluding petition after the company had sung with soul-stirring abandon:

*Till the whole world knows,  
We will shout and sing,  
For Christ, our King,  
Till the whole world knows.*

## ON THE MOUNTAIN-TOP

Officer-Delegates Meet in Council in Hygeia Hall

**A** GOD-HONORED Officers' Council was conducted by the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Mapp, on Tuesday and Wednesday, at the Hygeia Hall. This was a gracious visitation of Divine power and blessing, and every moment of the six sessions held was well and profitably spent.

The Congress Leader brought out of his rich store of knowledge and deep spiritual experience treasures of inestimable value, these being added to during the Councils by Mrs. Mapp and our own Commissioner. The periods of prayer were hallowed seasons of communion, while the Song Book yielded some of its choicest gems during the singing, led largely by the Chief Secretary.

The Chief of the Staff's stirring reference to the General and Mrs. Higgins, and his high tribute to their international leadership, was received with whole-hearted enthusiasm. It was unanimously decided to send a message of loyalty and affection to them from the assembled Officers.

An impressive moment was when the large company of Officers stood in silent respect while Commissioner Hay read the names of The Army's honored dead, these including outstanding leaders in Canada during the past half century. Mrs. Commissioner Hay offered a tender prayer for those recently bereaved.

Special mention was made of Staff-Captain Acton, the only Divisional Commander who was unable to attend the Congress. The Staff-Captain sent a stirring message of greeting on behalf of our native Indian comrades of Northern B.C. and Alaska.

The splendidly-high spiritual tone maintained throughout the gatherings reached a delightful and soul-stirring climax at their close when sacred covenants were renewed and glorious consecrations made. Unquestionably, from this "Jerusalem" will flow blessing and power to the utmost parts of the Dominion!

## A STUDY IN RELAXATION

**T**HERE was a delightful informality about the Officers' Conversation, which was held in the Varsity Arena, on Monday afternoon. The Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Mapp were to be seen here, there, and everywhere, moving amongst their comrades of all ranks with easy affability and charming freedom.

An appreciated absence of "shop" was also enjoyed, though The Salvation Army Officer ever finds his chief relaxation in more of the same, if a little different in angle of approach. So it was that old-timers and new beginners commingled and ideas were exchanged, memories were revived, tales were "swapped." Possibly the most happy feature was the telling of the progress made by the convert, and that by the succeeding foster-parent, to the spiritual father or mother, and to mutual enjoyment.

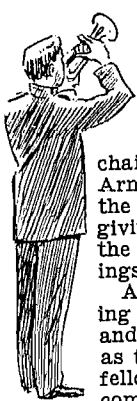
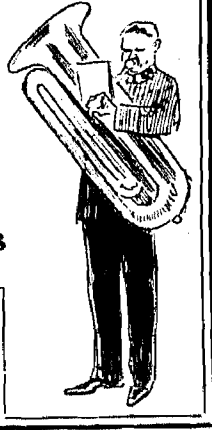
Somewhat of a pause between the great public gatherings and the two days of Officers' Councils to follow the occasion, was fraught with possibility of preparation of heart and mind. "Others" had been our concern heretofore in the Congress, now the personal equation must be considered. Therefore the advantage of this momentary unbuckling of the harness of Officership. But we are even yet mere "prentice hands at engaging in conviviality; the novelty of such an employment found not a few disposed to shy embarrassment; we have not many "parlor tricks" in The Army. Nevertheless, it was a profitable hour, and, if one should need to account for it, it might be entered in the individual diary under that heading which enabled the Cadet in Training to cover a variety of activities—"Personal Requirements."

Lieut.-Colonel Peacock has received word to the effect that his father, Envoy Peacock, is in low health at Regina. Prayer is requested on our veteran comrade's behalf.

"It was a great night," says Major Albert Dalziel, who pens these impressions

# The Jubilee Congress "Joy-Night"

Massed Musical Festival Provides Jubilant Finale to Brilliant Series of Gatherings



IT WAS a great night! There were present all the elements to make it so. Crowds, color, variety, thrills, music, laughter, religion, and an ideal chairman. It was a typical Army meeting, embodying the spirit of joyous thanksgiving, which has marked the Jubilee Congress gatherings throughout.

And what a happy meeting it was! The Bandsmen and Songsters were happy as they intermingled in good fellowship—made music—or compared, keenly and sanely, the merits of contemporaries—a sweet indulgence indeed among Army musicians the world over!

And the crowd was happy—happy in the meeting of old friends; happy in expectation of a feast of harmony and by the sight of the glorious blending of silver, red and blue, which the Arena presented. Salvation Army musicians have brought more real happiness into the world than all the weird offerings of modern jazz, and this great crowd of 5,000 people were quickened, emotionally and spiritually, by the stirring sound of 300 musicians thoroughly enjoying their service.

Lieut.-Colonel Saunders felt constrained to introduce the note of happy thanksgiving into his prayer. "This is our joy-night, O Lord," and it was indeed.

## The "Orchestra"

The great crowd gave an affectionate reception to the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Mapp, as, accompanied by Commissioner and Mrs. Hay and Colonel and Mrs. Dalziel, they entered the Arena. And the Chief was all that could be desired as a master of ceremonies. The happy reference he made, to early-day musicians could not have been more apt. How the congregation enjoyed the description of the "Orchestra" that assisted the Founder on his first visit in Canada, in 1886; two violins, one double bass, a cornet and drum. Commissioner Hay and Colonel Dalziel assisted the Chief in announcing the items, upon which a detailed commentary cannot be here attempted, but a few observations will give some indication of the high level this Jubilee Festival reached.

"Now thank we all our God," sang 5,000 voices, to the accompaniment of 300 musicians, and the great audience seemed glad of the opportunity to thus express itself. It was good singing and sincere. Almost immediately followed Bandmaster Kirk's latest contribution, "Steadily, Forward March," by the massed Bands, under the expert baton of the Chief Secretary. It was good to listen to, and the conduct pleasing to watch.

Earls Court (Bandmaster Austin) was the first solo Band, and they offered a sympathetic treatment of "Faith of our Fathers." How our congregations do love to hear melodies that are familiar, and this arrangement of "St. Catherine" was very much enjoyed.

Under the direction of Major Beer, the united Songster Brigades contributed three pieces to the program, the first being Bandmaster Twitchen's arrangement of Psalm 37, "Trust ye in the Lord, for He is good." It was a musical message, and an excellent and necessary illustration of the art of making melody the background for the truth. Whatever the view in other circles, in The Army it

is the message that is of first importance, not the music. But this was excellent music, too, and one of the finest vocal efforts it has been our pleasure to hear. Not a word was lost by that listening crowd. Articulation was splendid, and the accompaniment good. The organ placed in the centre of the singers was very helpful in maintaining unity and tunefulness. We want more of this kind of singing.

Later in the program the united Women's Voices gave us "Forward to the Fight," that stirring and familiar except from "William Tell." This was not quite so interesting as the mixed voices. The second altos were overpowered. A better effect might have been obtained by placing the first sopranos behind them. It was a pleasing item nevertheless.

## Sweet Music—Sweeter Message

The third and final offering by the Songsters was Oliver Cooke's "When Jesus comes." It was sweet music, and a sweeter message, and carried much inspiration and a strong appeal, strengthened by the Chief's powerful and earnest words, interspersed between the verses. The Chief here gave a powerful illustration of the value of making our playing and singing a challenging appeal.

Hamilton Band (Bandmaster Wolno) contributed that classic in Army music, "King of kings," and at the suggestion of Commissioner Hay, the congregation reverently stood as the Band came to the grand climax, "Crown Him with many crowns."

From a distance of ninety-two miles, Peterboro Songsters came to add to the musical excellence of this fine program. They sang, under the leadership of Songster-Leader Smith, an arrangement, by Bandmaster Marshall, of Psalm 23. This is an excellent combination, and their contribution was very much enjoyed. There is a soulfulness and definiteness about their singing which is very pleasing.

Whilst we all appreciate the finished technique and skilful execution of our first-class Bands, they do not represent the majority. A great percentage of our 35,000 Bandsmen throughout the world give their service in smaller and less pretentious companies, and the Fairbank Band, introduced into the program, represented a force which probably is the real strength of The Army's ministry of music—the small Corps Band. What should we do without them? The congregation gave Fairbank Band the vigorous, warm-hearted reception it deserved, and the Chief of the Staff personally thanked Bandmaster Wood in a warm handshake.

Nervously, but very sweetly, they played "Cry Out and Shout." And what a drummer! He would not give a single tap until the eye of the Bandmaster gave silent permission! Purveyors of percussion, please note!

West Toronto Band, under Brigadier Hawkins, gave us one of the most pleasing and interesting contributions of the evening, Lieut.-Colonel Slater's wonderfully descriptive "The Stilling of the Storm." The interest of the congregation was held throughout as the music outlined the picture of the Sea of Galilee. It was good music, and most refreshing to hear again this excellent arrangement of descriptive melody.

A spirited rendering of "While the days are going by," was given by Riverdale Band (Bandmaster Steele). It was played easily and with confidence, and didn't the solo horn make that top C ring out!

Songster-Leader Boys led the Earls Court Brigade in "Wonderful Promises." It was an effective theme presented in an effective way.

There have been some intensely emotional episodes among these Jubilee celebrations, but none more tender and moving than when the Veterans' Band marched with sprightly step into the Arena. It was a picturesque aggregation of bald-heads and white hairs, representing over 1,000 years of service as Bandsmen. They played "Sound the Battle Cry" in a way that suggested they were good for another 1,000 years at least! Mrs. Commissioner Mapp gave one of those truly human touches to the proceedings by having "a quiet word" with these veterans before they swung out of the Arena again in great style.

## More "Memories"

Immediately following, and in striking contrast, came Dovercourt Band, led by Staff-Captain B. Coles. All eyes were focussed on this Band, not only because of its triumphant emergence from a difficult episode, but because of the sheer excellence of its performance. It negotiated the intriguing moods, melodies and tempi of Bandmaster Marshall's "Memories" in masterly fashion, and thoroughly deserved the great appreciation the congregation so vigorously expressed. It was an excellent contribution!

Bandsman Jack Hughes, of Kingston, made us feel again that there is nothing sweeter under heaven than a euphonium in the hands of an expert. He gave "I love Him better every day," in a clean and captivating fashion, accompanied by Lieutenant Everitt at the piano. This item received an encore. But Bandsman Hughes did not supply it! The Chief

Secretary satisfied the demands of the crowd by calling them to a vocal rendering of the melody the euphonium had elaborated. And didn't they sing it!

East Toronto Band (Bandmaster Howse) gave "Excerpts from Elijah." It was rather a pity this great music came on so late. The congregation was getting restless, and the music, not being spectacular, is perhaps not truly appreciated, except by the music-lover. The cornet solo, "If with all your hearts," was one of the choicest of the evening.

Following the recital of Scripture, by the Cadets, Toronto Temple Band (Deputy-Bandmaster McArthur) gave us the final solo contribution to a program which had been full of variety and quality. The hands of the clock were approaching eleven o'clock, but the congregation followed this stirring presentation of "Jubilation" with evident enjoyment.

## A Thrilling Finale

The Chief set a great example in the appeal he again made, before the final item, for definite surrender to God. A profound impression was made upon the great crowd.

And so a great Festival of Music concluded in an atmosphere of spiritual emotion and glory as the Chief Secretary led the united Bands in the "Hallelujah Chorus." Its effect was thrilling!

The acoustics of the Arena are not good; the echo was rather disturbing at times, but it was an excellent meeting, and a fitting conclusion to a wonderful series of gatherings.

## LOVING GREETINGS

### Sent to Colonel Addie

The following cable of greeting was despatched during the Congress by Commissioner Hay to Colonel Jack Addie, who was not sufficiently well to attend as had been hoped:

"At the Jubilee Congress gatherings in Toronto, attended so far by 12,000 people, the Chief of the Staff, in the presence of the Prime Minister, the Acting Lieutenant-Governor, and the Mayor, referred to your honorable life work in connection with the foundation of The Army in Canada. The audience warmly responded to the suggestion that a message of loving greeting be sent you. There is general regret at your inability to be present but you are warmly and gratefully remembered. God bless you."

"James Hay, Commissioner."

## THE FLAG THAT IS FIFTY YEARS OLD

*It may be an old bit of bunting,  
Yes, only an old tattered rag,  
But under its folds our pioneers fought  
For this yellow and red and blue Flag.  
We're proud for all Soldiers to view it,  
We're proud of its every fold;  
Salvationists all, salute at the call,  
The Flag that is fifty years old.*

*It may be an old bit of bunting,  
And truly an old tattered rag,  
But many have fought 'neath its colors,  
For this yellow and red and blue Flag.  
Sin-slaves have found liberation,  
And under its folds been enrolled;  
Salvationists all, salute at the call,  
The Flag that is fifty years old.*

By Major Rufus  
Spooner and recited  
at the Congress  
Young People's  
Demonstration

*It may be an old bit of bunting,  
And surely an old tattered rag,  
Yet it speaks of devotion and courage,  
For this yellow and red and blue Flag.  
In memory let us remember  
The warriors, fearless and bold;  
Salvationists all, salute at the call,  
The Flag that is fifty years old.*

*It may be an old bit of bunting,  
Yes, only an old tattered rag,  
Still it calls to deep consecration  
For this yellow and red and blue Flag.  
It warms the heart of the veteran,  
Stirs the blood of the young and the old,  
Salvationists all, salute at the call,  
The Flag that is fifty years old.*

## Coming Events

### COMMISSIONER & MRS. HAY

**EASTERN CAMPAIGN**  
 NORTH SYDNEY, Thurs Oct 27  
 WHITNEY PIER, Fri Oct 28  
 NEW WATERFORD, Sat Oct 29  
 SYDNEY, Sun Oct 30 (morning)  
 NEW ABERDEEN, Sun Oct 30 (afternoon)  
 GLACE BAY, Sun Oct 30 (evening)  
 OXFORD, Mon Oct 31  
 SPRINGHILL, Tues Nov 1  
 PARRSBORO, Wed Nov 2  
 AMHERST, Thurs Nov 3  
 SUMMERSIDE, Fri Nov 4  
 CHARLOTTETOWN, Sun Nov 6  
 FREDERICTON, Mon Nov 7  
 WOODSTOCK, Tues Nov 8  
 ST. STEPHEN, Wed Nov 9  
 ST. JOHN, Fri Nov 11  
 MONCTON, Sun Nov 13  
 CAMPELLETON, Mon Nov 14  
 (Staff-Captain Mundy will accompany)

### COLONEL DALZIEL (The Chief Secretary)

Dovercourt, Thurs Oct 20  
 North Toronto, Oct 23  
 Peterboro, Sat Sun Oct 29 and 30  
 Lansing, Wed Nov 2  
 Danforth, Thurs Nov 3  
 (Toronto East Divisional Holiness Meeting)  
 Guelph, Thurs Nov 10  
 London II, Sat Nov 12  
 St. Mary's, Sun Nov 13 (morning)  
 Exeter, Sun Nov 13 (afternoon)  
 Goderich, Sun Nov 13 (evening)  
 Georgetown, Wed Nov 16  
 Sault Ste. Marie Sat Sun Nov 20  
 Dundas, Thurs 24  
 Amherstburg, Sat Nov 26  
 Essex, Sun Nov 27 (morning)  
 Kingsville, Sun Nov 27 (afternoon)  
 Leamington, Sun Nov 27 (night)

Colonel McAmmond, West Toronto, Sun Mon Oct 31; Brock Avenue, Thurs Nov 3; Guelph Sat Sun Nov 6; Riverdale, Tues 8; Danforth, Wed 9; Bowmanville, Thurs 10.  
 Lieut.-Colonel Bladin: Peterboro, Sat Fri, Nov 5 to 11; Parliament Street (Toronto) Sat Fri 12 to 13  
 Lieut.-Colonel Burrows: North Toronto, Sun Oct 23; Oshawa, Sun 30  
 Brigadier Tilley: Hamilton I, Sun Oct 30  
 Major Best: St. Thomas, Sun Nov 6; London II, Sat 12; St. Mary's, Exeter and Goderich, Sun 13; Chatham, Sat 19  
 Major Dalziel: Trail, Thurs Oct 27; North Vancouver, Thurs Nov 3; Mount Pleasant, Sun 6; Grandview, Thurs 10; Vancouver Citadel, Fri 11; Granville, Sun 13  
 Major Dray: Woodstock, Ont., Sat Mon Oct 31  
 Major Galway: Galt, Sun Oct 30  
 Major Ham: Lippincott Tues Oct 25; New Toronto, Wed 26; Lansing and Newmarket, Thurs 27; Orangeville, Sun 30; Georgetown, Mon 31  
 Major and Mrs. Kendall (R), Brantford: Sat Oct 29 to Mon Nov 7  
 Major Owen: Sydney, Thurs Oct 27; Whitney Pier, Fri 28; New Waterford, Sat 29; Sydney, New Aberdeen and Glace Bay, Sun 30; Sydney, Mon 31  
 Major Richards: Truro, Fri Oct 28; New Glasgow Sat Sun 30  
 Major Riches: St. John II, Sat Sun Oct 30  
 Major Snowden: North Toronto, Sun Nov 13  
 Major Steele: Barrie Sun Oct 30  
 Major Ursaki: Clinton, Tues Nov 1; Goderich, Wed 2; Windsor I, Sat Sun 6; Walkerville, Mon 7; Sandwich, Tues 8; Essex Wed 9; Kingsville, Thurs 10; Leamington Fri 11  
 Staff-Captain Acton: Port Essington, Thurs Oct 27; Prince Rupert, Fri 28; Ketchikan, Sun Mon 31; Metlakathl, Tues Wed Nov 2; Wrangell Fri Mon 7  
 Staff-Captain Ellery: Fredericton, Sat Sun 20  
 Staff-Captain Keith: West Toronto, Fri 28; Orangeville, Sun 30; Georgetown, Mon 31  
 Staff-Captain Wilson: Danforth Sun Oct 30.

### LIFE-SAVING UNITS RALLY

A crowd which nearly filled the auditorium of the Templeton Junior High School enthusiastically applauded the presentation of banners and pennants to the Vancouver Life-Saving units for proficiency. Major Dalziel, the Divisional Commander, made the awards.  
 During the evening a splendid program, showing the great diversity of talent possessed by the Vancouver Young People was given and this was heartily enjoyed by the audience. The items led up to the grand finale, when the Citadel Guards demonstrated a "Day in Camp." Pictures of the last Field Day were also shown on screen.—S.C.M.

### APPRECIATED VISIT

Commandant Lily Lawson, recently conducted the Harvest Festival services at TRAIL, B.C. (Ensign Finnie, Captain Mills, Lieutenant Richardson). The Commandant who was here on furlough, gave a helpful lesson which was much appreciated. Mr. Thatcher, an old friend of The Army, auctioneered off the produce on Monday night.—A.A.

### WELL TO THE FRONT

Our Harvest Festival Altar service at DUNDAS (Adjutant and Mrs. White) was held on Sunday night. The Band was well to the front and rendered excellent assistance.

Recently we had Candidate Prior farewell when she left for the Training College. Many comrades spoke highly of the Candidate's splendid work in the Corps. We pray that God will richly bless her.

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C	24.50	9.50	34.00
No. 7, Blue Serge	25.00	10.00	35.00
No. 7, Blue Serge	26.00	10.50	36.50
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(Extra pants with order, \$2.00 less than above quotations—net)  
 Clerical Vest, Blue Serge, Regular \$8.50; Special Price.....\$7.00  
 Clerical Vest, Red, Regular, \$10.75; Special Price.....\$9.00  
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## We are looking



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should, where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Lieut.-Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

**STAAL, Andreas Andersen**—Anyone knowing the present whereabouts of this man please communicate. Age 25. Came to Canada in May, 1927. Carpenter by trade. Medium height; curly brown hair; blue eyes. Missing since 1929. Father anxious for news. 327

**LOWRY, Albert**—Age 33; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; dark brown hair; blue eyes; ruddy complexion. Born in Finnies, Dromara, Co. Down Ireland. Last heard of in March, 1930. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 474

**HACKNEY, Alfred and Frederick**—The whereabouts of these two brothers are urgently sought. Mother very anxious for news. 477

**HINDLE, Arthur**—Age 53; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; grey eyes. Native of Manchester. Last heard of in December, 1929 at Dorchester Street, Montreal. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts, please communicate. 412

**BRYCE, Francis Rayshard**—Age 49; dark hair; blue eyes. Native of Forest Gate, Essex, Eng. Came to Canada in 1907. One time a member of the Congress Hall Band. Mother in England very anxious to hear from him. 560

**SMITH, David**—Age 23; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; brown hair; brown eyes; dark complexion. Born Clitheroe, Lancashire. Cast in one eye. Anyone knowing of his present whereabouts, please communicate. 591

**GRANHEIM, Eivand Taraldson**—Born in Bygland, Norway. When last heard of in November, 1931, he was living in Ottawa. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 590

**CREWS, John**—Age 24; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; black hair; grey-blue eyes; fresh complexion. Chauffeur by occupation. Birth-mark right side of face. 597

**MOORE, Bernard**—The whereabouts of this young boy is urgently sought by his mother in England. Last heard of in March, 1932, on his way to Halifax. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 601

**ROSE, William Shirran (Macfie)**—Came to Canada in 1926. Age 30; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; black hair; black eyes; reddish complexion. Born Portlethen, Aberdeen. Last known address, Camp 14, Whitefish Bay, Ontario. Mother and father anxious for news. 617

**COONEY, Michael**—The mother of this young lad is very anxious to hear from him. Missing since 1930, when he was in Montreal. 627

**AYLICK, William**—Was running a sand barge just outside Ottawa. Also David, John and Daniel McMillan are urgently sought. Brother Albert, very anxious to hear from them.

**GARTHLAND, James**—Anyone knowing the present whereabouts of this man please communicate. Has not been heard of since December, 1928. Height 5 ft. 4 ins.; fair hair; light blue eyes. Small lump on back of each ear. 637

**LEFEBVRE, John Jacob**—Age 52; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; fair complexion. Missing since February 20th, 1932, from Montreal. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts, please communicate. 639

**WALLACE, Joseph Edward**—Black hair; dark brown eyes; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; age 27. Last heard of in February, 1931. Ottawa. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 640

**RASMUSSEN, Aage**—Born in Taastrop near Aarhus, Denmark, April 26th, 1911. Medium height; dark hair. Left Denmark for Canada in May, 1929. Last known address was % Danish Consulate, in 1931. Brother anxious for news. 642

**ROBINS, Daniel**—Left home in Niagara Falls, N.Y., May 20th, 1925, and has not been heard of since. Weight 145 lbs.; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; brown eyes; grey hair. His daughter anxious to find him. 647

**FOSTER, George**—Born at Leeds, England. Age 50; blue eyes; light brown hair; height 5 ft. 9 ins. Left England in 1907 and last heard of in 1908. Mother anxious to hear from him. 649

**McGEE, Thomas**—Age 62; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; medium complexion. Missing six years. Last heard of in Guelph, Ontario. Relatives anxious to hear from him. 650

**PATTERSON, Alexander**—Height 5 ft. 6 ins.; brown hair; blue eyes; pale complexion. Irishman by birth. Slight stare in left eye. Railway porter by occupation. He is sometimes called "Peak" and may have changed his name to Gardner. Last heard of in Windsor, Ontario. 653

# The Place where God Answers Prayer

## Victory-Winning in the Open-Air, in the Hall, and at the Penitent-Form



### HERDSMAN TO M.L.A.

We had a splendid time during our Band week-end at REGINA CITADEL (Ensign Bamsey, Lieutenant Honeychurch), when Sergeant-Major Dinsdale, M.L.A., of Brandon, was in charge of the meetings. The visitor was heartily welcomed at the station on Saturday by the Band, under Bandmaster Habkirk. Captain Halsey, a visitor from Shaunavon, was also welcomed.

The Holiness meeting was a season of blessing when Sergeant-Major Dinsdale's address was listened to intently. Honorary Bandmaster Henderson and other comrades took part in this meeting.

Prominent citizens were on the platform in the afternoon meeting when the Hon. Mr. McPherson presided over the Sergeant-Major's splendid lecture, "From Herdman to Parliamentarian."

At night a number of Bandsmen took part, the Band and Songsters rendering excellent service. The Sergeant-Major gave a stirring Salvation address on the subject, "Choosing Right" following which one seeker came to the Mercy-seat.—B.F.S.

### INSPIRING MUSIC

We are continuing to have good times at DRUMHILLER (Ensign and Mrs. Tobin, Lieutenant Wright). On a recent Sunday the Band and Songsters had charge of the meetings. In the Holiness meeting Bandsman Fulton read the lesson, and his thoughtful words were a source of much blessing.

The Salvation meeting at night was bright and inspiring when the efforts of the Band and Songsters were greatly enjoyed. Lieutenant Wright gave the address.

On Thursday night the Corps Cadets, under their Guardian, Mrs. Taylor, conducted the public meeting. The Corps Cadets, recently welcomed into the Brigade, did well.

The following Sunday we had splendid meetings, and three seekers at the Mercy-seat.—V.E.R.

### GAVE MUSICAL FESTIVAL

On Wednesday night the EAST TORONTO BAND visited Markham to give a Musical Festival at the United Church. The audience greatly enjoyed the program, and at the close the Rev. Mr. Smith heartily thanked the visitors for their efforts. Mr. Wood, the leader of the church choir, also spoke a few words of appreciation. Commandant Jordan replied on behalf of the Band, and also read a portion of Scripture.

After the program refreshments were served to the visitors by members of the choir.

### VISITORS FROM ALBERTA

Thanksgiving Day services at EAST TORONTO (Commandant and Mrs. Jordan) were led by the Corps Officers. Congress visitors were at the meeting, including Bandmaster Davey and his wife from Macleod, Alta. They both testified to the goodness of God.

At night we had with us Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Bladin. The Colonel spoke on "Thanksgiving." Envoy Alward also took part in the meeting. Mrs. Commandant Jordan gave the Scripture lesson.—F.W.G.

### MUSICAL PROGRESS

Last week-end Lieut.-Colonel Peacock and Adjutant McBain paid their initial visit to KEMPTVILLE (Captain Park, Lieutenant Shaw), and were a source of inspiration and blessing. This was also our Harvest week-end, and we are rejoicing over a smashed Target.

Our Band is making marked progress. Kemptville is looking forward to great things during the coming months.—D.J.

### OUTRIDING ADVENTURES

Lieutenant Hotvedt, the Outrider for Saskatchewan, led the meetings at PRINCE ALBERT (Ensign and Mrs. McInnes) on Sunday, and was kept busy during the day. A bright service was held with the prisoners in the jail when Captain Murdie soloed. The Outrider gave an interesting account of his experiences at night.

Our Harvest Festival services were of much blessing to the audiences. The Singing Company rendered excellent service.

Harvest Festival services at HAMILTON IV (Adjutant and Mrs. Hart) on Sunday were conducted by Brigadier Bloss. The platform was well decorated for the occasion, and the Brigadier's messages much enjoyed. On Saturday evening the Band gave a splendid program with the Brigadier in the chair.

### MANY TEARS

We had an enjoyable week-end at HALIBURTON (Lieutenants Munro and Manzutti) when Envoy John Brokenshire from Feneelon Falls, led the meetings. Our veteran comrade addressed a crowd of men in the Open-air on Saturday night and finished up with the singing of well-known songs in which the audience joined.

Sunday night found eleven seekers at the Mercy-seat for re-consecration. There were many tears shed and the sight was one long to be remembered.

On Monday night God further honored the efforts of the Envoy when another soul came to Jesus, her tears flowing unchecked. She proved to be a real convert of the Kingdom of God.—Excel-sior.

### LIFE-SAVERS PARADE

On Rally Day a divine service parade was held for the Life-Saving Scouts of WINNIPEG. The Young People marched from the Hall to the Citadel where Adjutant Wellman led the service. There was a splendid turn-out.

In the afternoon the Young People's Workers were in charge of the meeting, previous to which the Young People took part in a march led by the Young People's Band. Adjutant Larman was in charge of the program when thirteen Junior Soldiers were enrolled. We were glad to have read to us a message from our former Young People's Sergeant-Major, Major Dray.

The evening meeting, conducted by Adjutant Wellman, resulted in three souls at the Cross.—C.M.S.

### VISITING THE SOO

Major and Mrs. Steele visited SAULT STE. MARIE I (Major and Mrs. Hillier) for the first time on Friday, and a united meeting was held to extend to them a welcome to the city.

A rousing Open-air preceded the inside meeting, and a good crowd attended the meeting at the Citadel, when the Corps Officers and comrades from the No. 1 and 11 Corps spoke words of welcome to our leaders, which were heartily endorsed by the audience when the Major rose to speak. Mrs. Steele expressed her pleasure of meeting the comrades of the Soo Corps for the first time, and the Major gave a telling Bible lesson.

Mrs. Steele met the women-comrades of both Corps on Saturday afternoon, and the Major conducted the Salvation meeting at night. On Sunday afternoon they paid a visit to the Company meeting and imparted valuable instruction to the Young People.

### LAUNCHED CAMPAIGN

Thanksgiving and Rally Day combined at BRANTFORD (Adjutant Baird, Ensign Hart) was a success. In the afternoon a long procession of children marched to the Citadel, when Young People's Treasurer Bailey acted as chairman.

Monday night the Soldiers sat down to tea, after which our Officers launched the Winter Campaign. Following this gathering, the Band gave a delightful musical evening.

### "MERCY'S GATE"

One soul sought Christ in the Salvation meeting at WOODSTOCK, N.B. (Captain and Mrs. Ritchie), on a recent Thursday. On Monday evening the young people of the Corps gave a delightful Demonstration. One of the chief items rendered was a pageant, entitled "Mercy's Gate." This item revealed the way in which all must enter the Kingdom of God.—G.S.

### REVIVAL SPREADING

The revival fire is spreading at LINDSAY (Commandant and Mrs. White). Sunday was a glorious day of blessing when Brother Sumner, from Stratford gave inspiring Bible talks. At the close of the night meeting we had a Hallelujah wind-up and rejoiced over seven souls for the day.

On the following night the Band and Songsters gave a program when the building was crowded out.

New people are to be seen at our meetings and interest is increasing to such an extent that our Corps has taken on new life.—J.H.

### HALL PACKED

Last week, at PARRY SOUND (Captain Ellwood, Lieutenant Houslander), we were much blessed by the visit of a party of young Bandsmen from Hamilton. Although the weather was not favorable, good crowds were present at the indoor meetings, and the Open-air were well attended.

Rev. D. H. Williamson, of St. Andrew's Church, presided at the musical program, given in the Hall on Saturday evening. On Sunday the visitors rendered splendid service in the meetings, and also played at the General Hospital to the delight and blessing of the staff and patients. The Hall was packed at night, extra chairs having to be brought in.

### SNOW IN HARVEST

Thanksgiving services at LETHBRIDGE were in charge of the Corps Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Fugelsang, and although snow had blanketed the ground there were good attendances. Mrs. Fugelsang spoke helpfully in the morning and the Adjutant gave a Harvest address in the Salvation meeting. We rejoiced over four souls at the Mercy-seat.

The Band recently gave a musical program at Balmer Outpost to an appreciative audience. Our comrades also played outside the house of Sister Mrs. Russell, who has been sick.

### FIVE FIND PARDON

Bright and interesting were the Rally Day meetings, conducted by Brigadier Tilley, at ST. CATHARINES (Adjutant Jones, Captain Bullough). At night the Brigadier gave a powerful message, following which five souls found pardon at the Cross. Great credit is due our Young People for the part played by them during the day.

Large crowds are attending our Saturday night Open-air in the business section.

### LIFE-SAVERS PARADE

The Life-Saving units of Montreal held a Divine Service Parade at the Citadel on Sunday, when Lieut.-Colonel Peacock, the Divisional Commander, assisted by Adjutant McBain, was in charge.

Looking extremely smart in their uniforms, the units marched through the main streets to the Citadel, led by the Band. During the service the Colonel gave a stirring address on "What is your life?" in which he gave helpful advice to the young people assembled before him.

The Citadel Band accompanied the songs, which were specially chosen for the occasion. The young people repeated the Scriptures in unison and also recited the Pledge and Declaration. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Peacock and Mrs. Adjutant McBain took part during the morning.

## B-R-I-E-F-L-Y T-O-L-D

The week-end meetings at MOUNT PLEASANT (Adjutant Reader, Ensign Dowell) were of great blessing. We have bidden farewell to Candidate Baldwin, who has left for the Training College. On Rally Day the meetings were held in the Foresters' Hall, when special items were given by the Young People and also the Band and Songsters.

Major and Mrs. Carruthers paid a flying visit to CAMROSE (Captain Slous, Lieutenant Carter) recently when they conducted a rousing Salvation meeting. The occasion was Mrs. Carruthers' 28th spiritual birthday, and she gave an inspiring testimony. Following the Major's message a young man became deeply convicted. We are praying for him.

We are forging ahead at NORWOOD (Captain Walker, Lieutenant McCormack). Our Harvest Festival services were the means of much blessing when, during the evening, we bade farewell to Candidate Beatrice Witts. Our sale was

conducted by Honorary Bandmaster Dan-coy, of St. James.

Harvest Festival at BIRCH CLIFF (Captain Hawkes, Lieutenant Gammon) was a time of blessing. On the Sunday following we had a visit from Staff-Captain Wilson, whose messages were most inspiring. He also spoke in the afternoon Company meeting. We had the joy of finishing up the day with two souls at the Cross.—W.G.

At SARNIA (Ensign and Mrs. Dickenson) we have been witnessing the power of the Holy Spirit in our meetings. Last week-end four souls came to the Mercy-seat, and this Sunday four more seekers resulted. We praise God for these victories.—F.W.

On Thursday night the presence of God was felt at PRESCOTT (Captain and Mrs. Stanley) when a young man made his way to the Altar to give his heart to God. He has bravely taken his stand in our midst.

### HEARTY GOODWILL

We were fortunate to have Major and Mrs. Dalziel, our Divisional Leaders, to conduct the meetings on Sunday at NEW WESTMINSTER (Adjutant and Mrs. Waterston). The Hall was beautifully decorated with arches of maple leaves and flowers, and a wonderful display of vegetables and fruit tastefully arranged. The Band and Songsters were on deck from the morning Open-air till the last moment of the prayer-meeting at night, and rendered special Harvest music and song. One young girl sought the Saviour at the close of the Salvation meeting.

On Monday night we were greatly pleased to have Major Jaynes, from Vancouver, to act as auctioneer at the sale of produce and other goods. Everything went fine. The Hall was well filled and the selling was mixed with hearty goodwill.—"Lindy."

### PLAYING TO "SHUT-INS"

Recently OWEN SOUND (Adjutant and Mrs. Bond, Lieutenant Sharp) Band visited the local hospital and played to the "shut-ins" there. Staff and patients expressed much pleasure at hearing the music, and were greatly blessed.

Thanksgiving Day services were times of rich blessing. Lieutenant Sharp, who has recently come to assist at the Corps, gave a helpful lesson in the morning, and one young man re-consecrated his life to God. Adjutant Bond and the Band journeyed to Meaford in the afternoon to give the people there some music and the message of Salvation.

### SOUL-SAVING WEEK-END

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Keith conducted the Harvest Thanksgiving services at YORKVILLE (Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison) when a splendid spirit of interest was manifested. The Band and Songsters gave good assistance and we rejoiced over two souls for Salvation.

Sunday October 9th, Mrs. Brigadier Green paid us a visit and we were much blessed by her exhortations and singing. There were four souls registered during the week-end.

### A VETERAN'S ZEAL

Harvest Festival services at GRANVILLE (Adjutant and Mrs. Joyce) during the week-end were seasons of blessing. The leader for the Holiness meeting was our veteran comrade Lieut.-Colonel Phillips (R).

It was wonderful to listen to his voice again, after his recent illness. His message increased our faith and inspired us with fresh courage to go all out for the Salvation of the sinner.

Lieut.-Colonel Goodwin (R) and Major and Mrs. Muttart assisted during the morning. One seeker came forward for consecration.

The Salvation meeting was conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Goodwin and Adjutant Saunders. The Colonel gave a helpful Harvest address which was much enjoyed.

### FAREWELL AND WELCOME

At BEDFORD PARK (Captain Peters, Lieutenant McLean) on Sunday, October 4th, we said farewell to Captain Campbell. We pray that God will water the seed sown by her while in our midst. Candidate Fred Hewitt also farewelled for the Training College. He has been a faithful worker in our Corps for five years.

Colonel Morehen (R) conducted the morning meeting with blessing to all.

On Sunday, October 9th, we gave a hearty welcome to our new Corps Officer, Captain Peters, and pray that God will bless her labors in our midst.

### RESTORED TO GOD

The spirit of praise was dominant in the Harvest Festival meetings on Sunday at THE PAS (Captain and Mrs. Nelson). The Singing Company rendered good service and the Captain gave an inspiring address in the Salvation meeting. The Hall was filled on Monday night for the Harvest Festival Sale when Mr. Sam Young auctioneered off the produce.

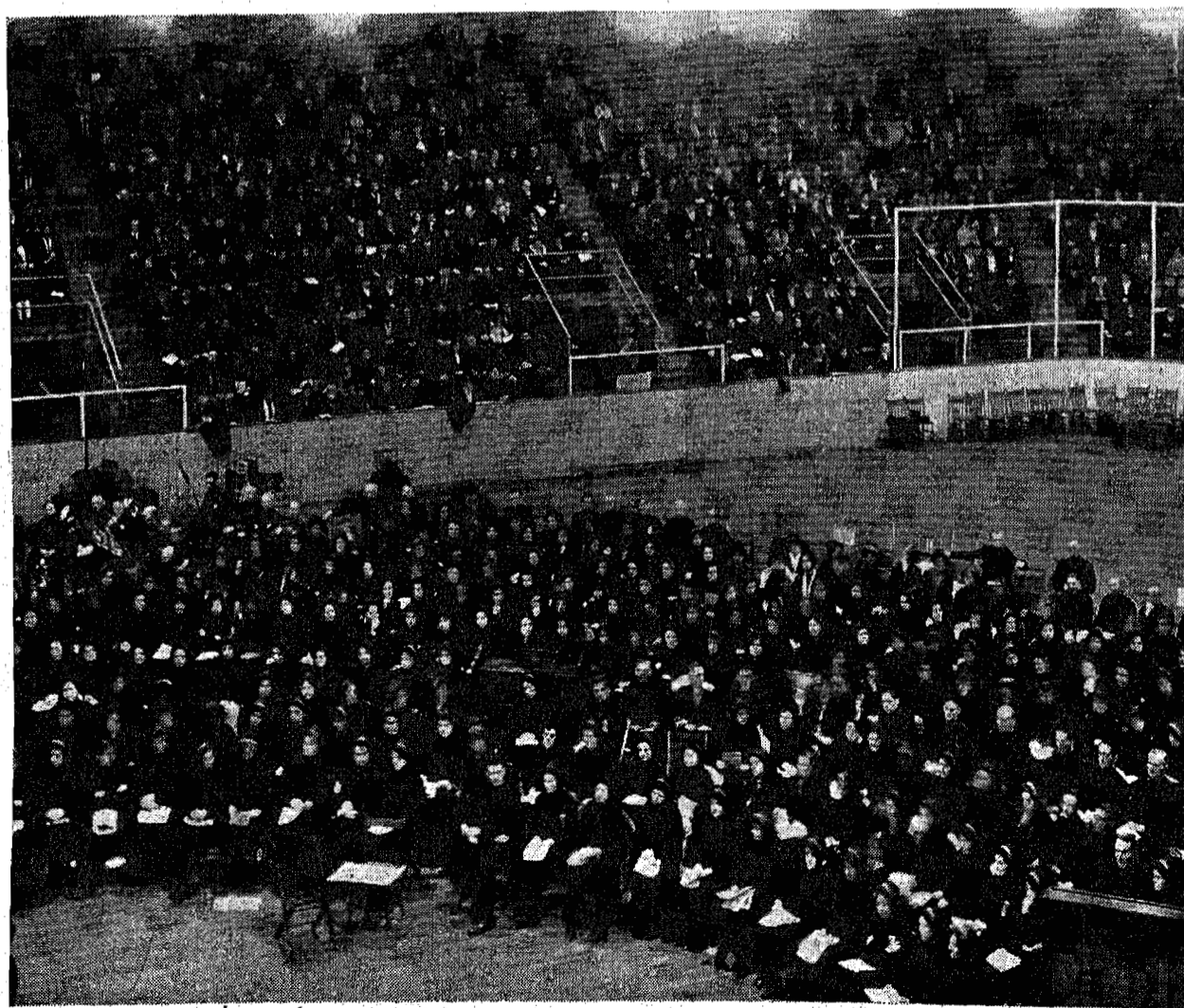
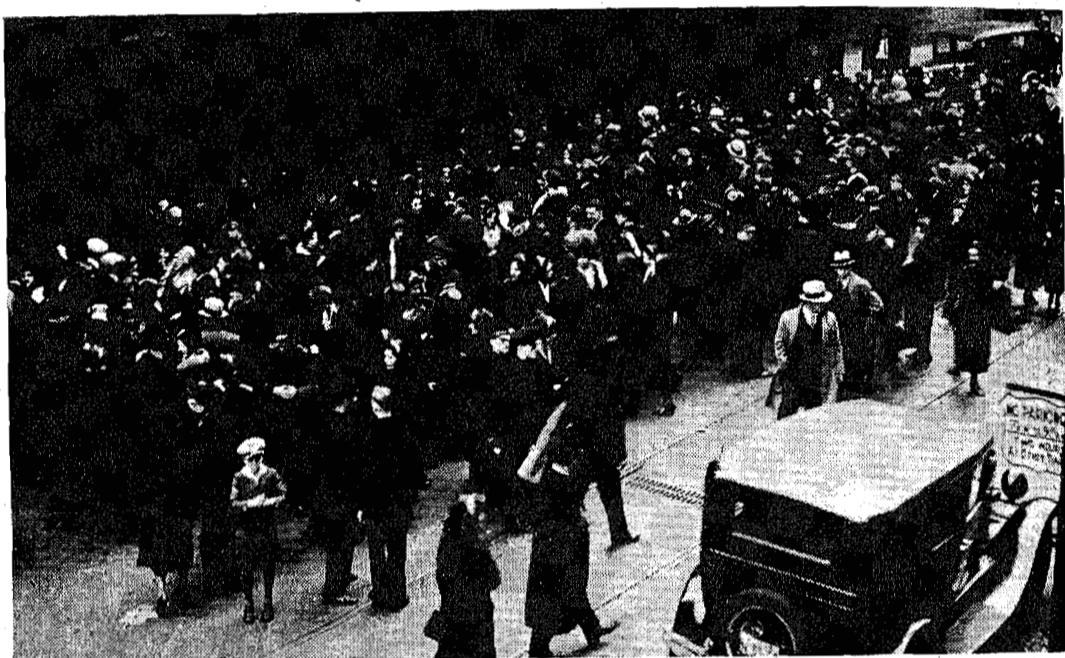
Our Thanksgiving Day services resulted in two Sisters being restored to the Fold. Home League activities have recently re-commenced.

# Further Glimpses of the Golden Jubilee Congress



On the extreme left our camera-man affords a glimpse of a cross section of the Varsity Arena during the progress of the Congress Musical Festival. The Chief of the Staff, who presided, is seen on the platform with Mrs. Mapp, our own Territorial Leaders and Colonel and Mrs. Dalziel.

In the upper centre is a group of missionary Officers, now on furlough in Canada, and who were among the delegates to the Congress and received a most cordial "welcome home" from their comrades. In the back row (from left to right) Adjutant O. Welbourn, from China, Adjutants Fairhurst and Betts, from Kenya, East Africa, Adjutant Evenden, from China. In front of them are Mrs. Adjutant Welbourn and Mrs. Adjutant Evenden.



The above was a common sight during Congress days. The crowds gathered in front of the Massey Hall long before the advertised time of opening. But they were well rewarded.

The lower picture shows another section of the Varsity Arena during the great Musical Festival. In the foreground are the massed Songster Brigades whose singing was one of the delights of the evening.